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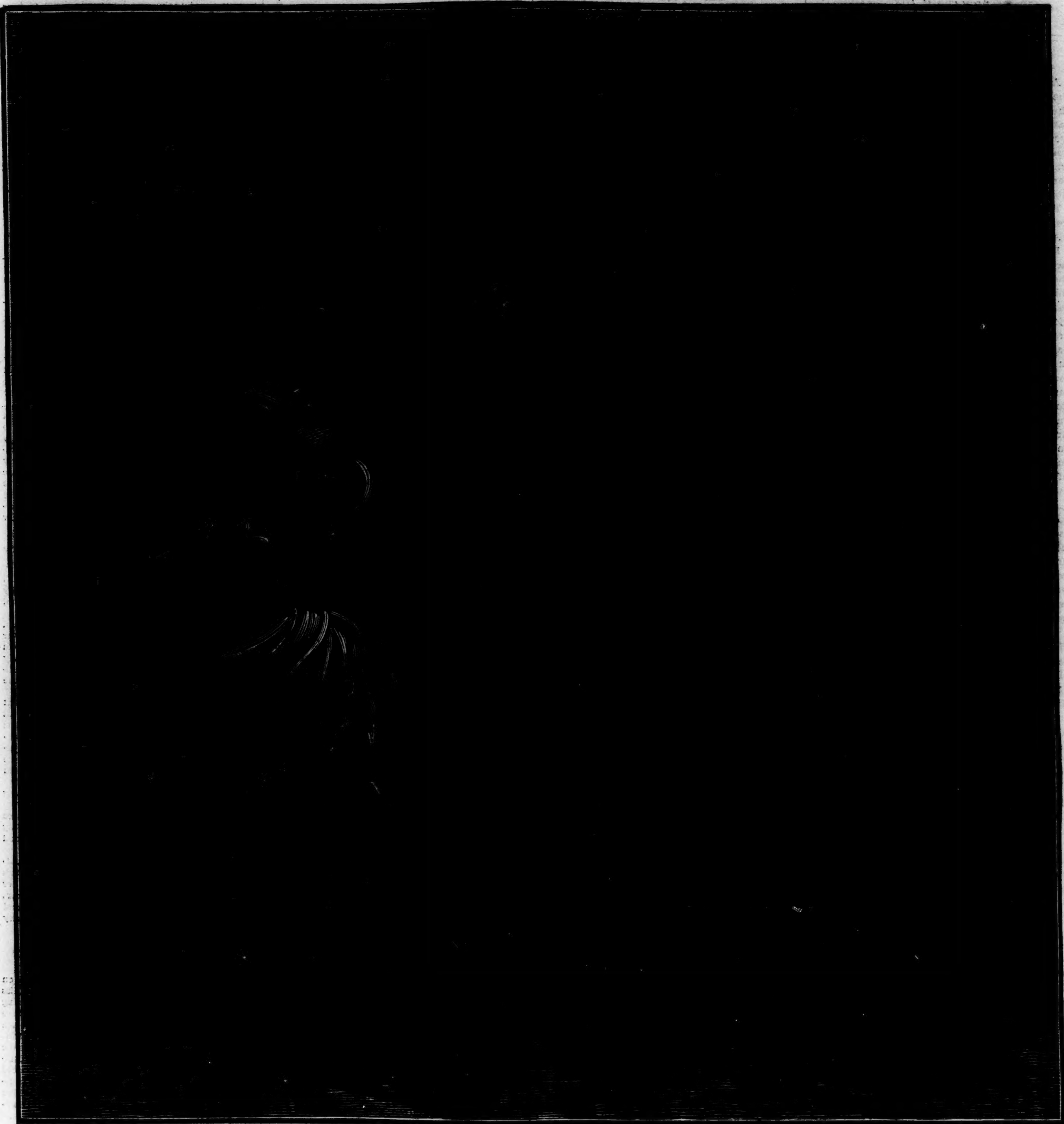
THE LEADING  
ILLUSTRATED  
SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1885.

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Price Ten Cents.



A NEW INDUSTRY.

TWO MASKED HIGHWAYMEN IN CINCINNATI ROB A GIRL OF HER HAIR.





RICHARD K. FOX, - Editor and Proprietor.  
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1885.

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RICHARD K. FOX,

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#### A WORD ABOUT OURSELVES.

At this season of the year, when we are on the threshold of the long and tiresome winter, the question arises "What newspaper shall we take?" What kind of communication, in other words, shall we keep up with the outer world, and what channel shall we select through which to obtain all the news in a form as compact, as interesting and as wholesome as possible?

To that question there is but one reply—the POLICE GAZETTE.

And, why?

In the first place, this newspaper is not only "a brief chronicle and abstract of the time" in the sense of giving all the sensational and thrilling incidents of the week on the American continent, described in the most vivid and picturesque English by the best and most graphic writers money can secure, but on these pages every such incident and occurrence is illustrated by the men who are, literally, the leading artists of the day. No space is wasted on imputed trifles. We give no room to fancy and flattering sketches of life among the bogus "aristocrats" of America. But nothing of a dramatic or sensational character can happen in any part of the United States but it is carefully and accurately depicted by draughtsmen of the first-class, and reduced to wood cuts by a corps of selected engravers.

In reporting and picturing events of popular interest in this country, the POLICE GAZETTE is essentially the newspaper of this country's people. It is, in short, a kind of journalistic and pictorial exchange, which enables the citizen of San Francisco to realize with his own vision everything that occurs in New York, while it spreads before the Yankees of Maine various doings of the men of Texas.

It is not too much to claim for the POLICE GAZETTE still another proud boast. To its tireless exertions, to the generous expenditures in the way of prizes and other assistance made by Richard K. Fox, and to the persistent accuracy and justice of its pages when treating of every manly diversion and exercise, is due, beyond all question, the extraordinary "boom" of what is known as "sport" in America. Boxing never had such a sponsor or such a backer. The great rewards for skill and success in this art-rewards which have drawn contestants from every country to these shores—were offered and contributed solely by Richard K. Fox. Rowing, baseball, pigeon-shooting, running, walking—every exercise and sport, as we have said before, has been promoted and developed by the POLICE GAZETTE and its proprietor to such a supreme extent that now in every one of them America leads the entire world.

Surely to have accomplished this gigantic result in less than six years is enough to entitle the POLICE GAZETTE to the enthusiastic support of every American who is proud of the predominance of his countrymen in everything that is illustrative of perfect manhood.

It has been charged against the POLICE GAZETTE by its milkop enemies that it belongs to the class of publications which trend beyond the limits of sensationalism. If any reply were necessary in opposition to this absurd and malicious statement, that reply would be found in the fact that the mails of the United States—jealously protected by law from any contamination—gladly and legally transport this paper all over the country.

Surely that is enough to decide the charge in the negative.

But it only needs a scrutiny of every line of

our letterpress and every cut on our illustrated pages to discover how wide of the truth is the one malignant accusation to which we allude. To-day the POLICE GAZETTE—made up as it is from the daily press of the entire United States—is a welcome visitor in households from which many a morning journal is rigorously excluded.

No, there is but one popular, liberal, interesting, vigorous and honest illustrated weekly published in this country, calculated not only to depict all incidents, occurrences and events of American life, but calculated, at the same time, for the great, intelligent and sensible mass of American newspaper readers, and that weekly is the POLICE GAZETTE.

Everybody, therefore, who for any reason cannot obtain it from a regular dealer can have it safely and approvingly conveyed to him by the United States mail on sending his subscription to this office.

A BROTHER of the Mikado of Japan is en route to this country—probably to rescue his brother who is being "played" in New York.

THE postmaster at Millersburg, Miss., set a bear trap and caught a postal burglar. Men of that stamp are a credit to the service.

SINCE Omaha has been advertised as the tornado center the weak-haired Eastern dude will strap his hat on before visiting the city.

THE fury of politics is now a matter of a few days. At the end comes a dull thud. And then business affairs will receive needed attention.

AT Quincy, Mass., a boy burglar was caught in the act of stealing a pot of baked beans. He proved to be a refugee from the Boston high school.

THE latest grade-crossing tragedy was at New Britain, Conn. There's a smell of blood, however, on the grade crossings right in Philadelphia.

A NEWSPAPER called the "Mother-in-Law" has been started by a number of young women at Pueblo, Mexico. It will probably fill a long-felt want.

THE Apaches' hair crop is not all in yet, but the red-handed harvesters seem determined to make it a good one if they have to raise every "wig" in Arizona.

THE skating rink opened in New Haven on Monday, and on Tuesday an elopement from there was reported. The season has opened throughout the country.

In his sermon last Sunday Rev. Talmage said the *Pull Mall Gazette* exposures brought the blush of shame to every cheek. Does that account for the red sunsets?

THE New York *World* alludes to this terrestrial sphere as its "namesake." And by the way, the *World* seems to be revolving around the *Sun* considerably of late.

NEW YORK is rather slow when playing baseball for the championship, but get her started at panhandling for a pedestal or a monument and she will capture the pennant every time.

ANNIE DRINKER, the poetess (Edith May), has been released from the Pennsylvania asylum for the insane, and, it is said, has been cured. Why not give a few more of them like treatment?

FOR pure, unadulterated yard-wide cheek the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* takes the bakery. Please read this, if you can, without feeling faint: "No city in the West is such a marked religious centre as Chicago."

ARTHUR CLEVELAND, a Reading, Pa., sculptor, has gone crazy because his bust of Gen. Grant did not take a prize at the art exhibition. Other men have gone crazy over bad busts, but they called it Jim-Jams.

COLA E. STONE, the champion bicyclist of the country, took a "header" into the other world at St. Louis. Miss Laura Browning, an artist's model, was the obstacle in his course of true love. She wouldn't have him.

It is said that the Mormons are looking toward Mexico as a site for their temples and a field for their alleged religion. The people of this country will be sorry for Mexico, but they will hope that the report is true.

ANOTHER big Wall streeteer has gone up, but there are any number of big Wall streeters yet left who ought to go up and have not done so. Everything is not solvent that seems to be in that delectable financial quarter.

WE are glad Miss Emma Nevada is married, and sincerely hope that she will not, like other prima donne, travel under an alias now that she has got an honest name of her own. Wonder if Dr. Palmer plays billiards.

MINISTER FOSTER's coming home from Spain with a treaty and nobody knows how much cholera is concealed about his person. Let him be quarantined a year or two. We don't think he'll be missed.

THERE are horrible possibilities about this accelerated postage racket. Any fellow that doesn't like you can have you knocked out of bed at midnight for a dime, and have the government perpetrate the outrage at that.

FRANK JAMES has refused a retainer of \$100 offered by a Kansas farmer who desired to have the ex-bandit murder a man for him. The surviving James boy is becoming high-toned. He doesn't even say how much of a retainer he would take.

THE League championship colors fly never so proudly as in Chicago. It is natural for the Windy City to be "the tenant of the pennant," as a Chicago Vassar girl would express it. Why a Chicago girl should use sesquipedalian words her detractors must explain.

It is announced that the Canadian privy council will consider Riel's case in about a fortnight. If the council has as much pluck and as little regard for mere temporizing policy as the court and jury at Regina had, Riel will be dancing on nothing before snow flies.

A TEXAS edition of Billy the Kid relieved ten passengers in a stage coach of their valuables, near Laredo, lately. The worst feature about this affair is that his example is apt to cause another wild rush of novel-besotted children with nickel-mounted pops to the West.

In Memphis Miss Rachel Shuman horsewhipped a man who had traduced her, named Worsheky. Even if he had not offended a lady, we are glad a man with such an outrageous name was horsewhipped. It is such names as Worsheky that pi type in a newspaper office.

"He was the friend of the interviewer" is the tribute of Chicago newspaper men to the late Emory Storms. When the poor interviewer, sleepy, tired and hungry, came to his hotel at a witching hour Mr. Storms, no doubt, permitted him to depart in peace without talking him half to death.

SINCE the passage of the law inflicting flogging on wife-beaters in Maryland there has been a notable decrease in the number of cases of that class. The secret is the ex-thumpers pair off. Brown licks Smith's wife and Smith reciprocates by giving Mrs. Brown a pounding.

BEN BUTLER has been talking with a New York *World* reporter, and among other remarkable things he said he uttered the prophecy that he has grandchildren who will live to see the Vanderbilts and the Goulds taken out to the nearest lamp-posts and hung in the most scientific and skillful manner.

JUDGING from the preparations making to receive Canon Farrar, it is to be feared he will knock out John L. Sullivan in Boston next month. The Canon is a pretty big gun, but nobody imagined he could force the champion to take a back seat in his own neck of woods. It gives Boston culture a severe shock.

A SENSATION has been excited in Germany by a series of articles in a leading Frankfort newspaper denouncing the apathy of the police in permitting heavy gambling to continue throughout the season at the club at Baden-Baden. Immense sums of money have changed hands there lately, and during the races two German sportsmen lost \$100,000.

A CHILD was born in the Kentucky Penitentiary the other day who starts into life with a heavy handicap. Its mother is Josephine Fritz, who is an unmarried woman, and who is serving a life term for complicity in the murder of Mrs. Caton. The father of the child is supposed to be Moses Caton, who was recently hung for wife-murder at Morganfield.

THE man who delights in organizing a "corner" in the necessities of life would listen with satanic glee to the cries of starving widows and orphans, if they only put money into his pocket. Armour, Gould and Vanderbilt do more to advance communistic sentiments than a whole army of irresponsible socialists like Most and Schwab. Some day the victims will don their Armour and Schwab out the Most offensive transgressors.

WHEN a preacher turns actor, his course is generally rapid to the gutter and degradation. George C. Miln is a case in point. Not long ago he was a popular preacher, but the stage took his fancy and he gave himself up to its unrealities and feverish excitements. Vexatious financial embarrassments and a multitudinous sea of troubles have followed him since he became an actor, and last week we find him before a Denver police court for assault and battery.



The best known theatrical doorkeeper in the United States is "Zeke" Chamberlain, whose strong, good-humored but severe countenance stands at the top of this column. Generations of playgoers have, in their time, responded to Zeke's courteous but emphatic "Ticket, please!" Many a deadhead, moreover, has been withered to the core by a single gleam of Zeke's merciless and contemptuous eye. He still mounts guard at the receipt of custom of the Union Square theatre and there long may he continue.

#### A FAMOUS PARISIAN BEAUTY.

Olymphe Audouard has subsided. She was a barum-scarum beauty of a Robins type. And did she not know how to set her charms off to the best advantage? Nobody who saw it will ever forget the effect she produced in the Palais de Justice when she went there in the character of a persecuted wife. The bar gravitated to the bench on which she was sitting. Elderly barristers were perhaps more impressed in their attentions than young ones. Olymphe had the pink of the peach-blossom in her cheeks, large blue, prominent eyes, a laughing mouth, fine teeth, dimples galore, and a well-modelled nose. The white part of the complexion was like the lily. There was such a wealth of light brown, wavy hair, shot with gold, that no amount of hair-pins could keep it from falling about. Olymphe Audouard was rich and highly educated; imaginative, credulous and good-natured. After seeing Adah Menckin in "Les Pirates des Savanes," she came to America to ride across the prairie and was successively tempted to join the Shakers and the Mormons. She ended by taking up Equal Rights and Spiritualism, and was asked by the Empress Erienne to give, at the Tulleries, the reason for her belief in spirits. She gave a lecture on the phenomena she had witnessed in America. She had Southern fluency and lovely hands, to which magnificent rings called attention. A fan lay on the desk before her, and she often used it with graceful effect. It was very pretty to see how she fanned off a fly that buzzed about her. Her early history was this: She was the daughter of a very rich man, and, against her will, was married to one still richer, who neglected her to run after pretty actresses. A revolt was the consequence. If less beautiful she might have become famous, for she really had eloquence. But she enjoyed too much the income of admiration excited by her beauty and bonnie grace to cultivate her gifts with perseverance. Olymphe made, unintentionally, a conquest of the late Emperor, but, as she was not ambitious, she refused to follow it up.

ELLEN K. PECK.

[With Portrait.]

After flirting for eight years with justice, Ellen K. Peck, the well-known confidence woman, recently received her first punishment in the form of a four and a half years' sentence.

Mrs. Peck is not a prepossessing-looking woman, and as she was brought to the bar of the Court of Oyer and Terminer her masculine-looking face was divested of every vestige of color. Without displaying any other outward sign of feeling, she clutched the railing before Judge Van Brunt and cast her eyes on the floor.

Addressing the prisoner, Judge Van Brunt said that there were a number of indictments against her, but that the District Attorney felt that no good results could be attained by pressing them. In passing sentence he took into consideration her long imprisonment, but felt it was the duty of the Court to impose the highest penalty. Her sentence, therefore, would be four and a half years in the Penitentiary.

The crime for which Mrs. Peck was convicted was for forging a bond given with a mortgage on a house owned by her husband in Brooklyn to an insurance company. An ex-convict, who is now in Sing Sing and was a witness in the case, personated her husband and received the money.

Mrs. Peck's criminal career would fill a large volume, and there are now in the District Attorney's office seven indictments against her. Among her victims were B. F. Habbitt, the soap manufacturer, Simpson, the pawnbroker, jewelers, lawyers and others, all of whom were easily victimized by her oily tongue.

#### A NEW INDUSTRY.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A mysterious case of highway robbery occurred on Ravine street, Cincinnati, the other evening. Miss Flora Reis, a seventeen-year old girl, was returning to her home about 9 o'clock, and when within three doors of the house she was stopped by a person dressed in women's clothes, who asked the address of a Mrs. Schmidt. The girl offered to show the way, and as the two were passing through a vacant lot the girl's companion, who turned out to be a man in disguise, forced a handkerchief into her mouth. Another man in female attire then ran up and deliberately cut off the girl's hair, which was very thick and long. It is supposed that the men will try to sell the stolen tresses.

Do not forget that any person who is unable to buy this paper in their town can have it forwarded direct from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.



## DRAMATIC DOINGS.

### The Exciting Club-Lifting Tournament in Which Matsada Sorakichi Recently Carried Off the Honors.

Matsada Sorakichi is a very handsome and polite young Japanese gentleman who came to this country some years ago to show what wrestling amounts to in the Oriental country from which he hails. He soon convinced the local professors of that manly art that he had nothing to learn. Wrestler after wrestler tackled the gallant little Jap and wrestler after wrestler retired from the encounter with a fixed resolution to let the little man alone in the future.

But why repeat the history of the Japanese conquest



Mr. Mullenby has a whack at it.

of almost of the gentlemen who stood up in his way and gave him an occasional bout? Have they not all been written time and time again in the chronicles of this paper and been duly admired and marveled at by the readers and friends hereof?

Of late Matsada has partly withdrawn from the wrestling arena and has serious thoughts, like all other great and successful men, of going on the stage. He justly thinks that this is going to be an exceptionally "fat" season for anything Japanese. Japanese costumes, Japanese pottery, Japanese bronzes and Japanese operas even are all the rage now-a-days, and so Matsada has serious



Mr. Guzzlestein tries it.

thoughts of once more donning his ancient silken garb and going out as a real, genuine, imported Daimio with one of the Mikado companies recently organized. What Matsada will do upon the stage is not altogether known, but it is generally believed that he is hard at work practicing some Japanese songs and dances and will, in due time, do a grand double act in an introduced series of "specialty" performances.

But even the practice of whatever profession there may be in singing and dancing requires training, and so our tawny friend has, for the time being, entered himself, so to speak, as an apprentice of the noble art of lifting.

That is to say he has manfully accepted an engagement at the best known and most popular museum on the Bowery. There, nightly, he displays his immense



Mr. Guttenstone's effort.

strength and his wonderful skill in uplifting the 200 pound "Police Gazette" club five or six times.

Of course he is not without rivals, for no man was ever truly great in any walk of life but there were always a score or so of fellows who could easily beat him.

So one day last week Brother Matsada invited some of his competitors to a little tournament.

The first able-bodied competitor who came to grief

was Mr. Dennis Mulcahey, late of Sligo, Ireland, who got the club on his back and let it stay there.

The second failure was that of the celebrated Ger-



Mr. Spindiekin falls.

man artist, Herr Guzzlestein, who didn't succeed even in lifting it off the floor.

Mr. Guttenstone, a popular sporting journalist had the third shot at it and reduced his weight by sixteen pounds in the effort to raise it three inches.

Upon the fourth competitor, Mr. Spindiekin, the champion all-round athlete of Passaic, N. J., the trial had a most disastrous effect, for he fell upon his back



Mr. O'Keefe grapples with it.

and let it roll over his legs and feet like a dough pin. He bitterly lamented his folly—and naturally.

The fifth candidate was Mr. O'Keefe, a gifted young Scotchman from Berlin, Ohio, who tackled the job for three mortal hours and then had to be removed from the scene in an ambulance.

Last of all stepped into the arena Matsada Sorakichi,



But Matsada alone lifts it.

club-lifter, one and unapproachable, and then, like a cloud climbing a mountain-top, the great loaded mass slowly, gracefully, and surely was upraised and steadily poised above his head.

Great is Matsada the Clublifter!

### STAGE WHISPERS.

Leona Fontainebleau has joined "Our Goblins" Co.

Lizzie Sims is again sick, and has canceled her engagements.

George Olmi is getting better. He has had a serious time of it.

Charles Gayler says "Lord Tatters" is the greatest play on earth.

Mme. Modjeska begins her season in Eastern Pennsylvania on Oct. 12.

"Hearts and Handcuffs," despite its pretty title, has proved a failure.

Frank Kiljay is playing leading business with Myra Goodwin in "Sis."

Frazer and Allen were re-engaged at the Zoo theatre, Indianapolis, Ind.

Fanny Davenport will open the new Theatre Comique in Harlem on Oct. 19.

The Phoebes were at Holst's theatre, Leipzig, when we last heard from them.

Bartley Campbell is again getting to be a familiar figure about Union square.

Musical Dale is appealing in the concert scene in King Hedley's "After Dark."

R. B. Mantell sails from Scotland on Saturday to join Fanny Davenport's company.

George Clarke went to Hot Springs, Ark., last week. He will probably join Clara Morris Nov. 1.

Chas. W. Butler does not travel with Carrie Swain, as previously announced. He is in town resting.

"Hot Water" has made a success in Philadelphia, and Alice Harrison is a pronounced hit in the play.

Joseph Jefferson has opened his season in Columbus, Ohio, with a piece called "Rip Van Winkle."

Charles Thayer will travel with Edwin Booth this season, to look after the interests of R. M. Field.

It looks as though the country audiences, actors, managers, and all, have gone "Mikado" crazy.

George C. Brotherton, of the Comedy, is now getting to be a familiar face on the Broadway promenade.

J. W. Randolph says the Forresters will not leave the Appleton & Randolph Burlesque Co., as contemplated.

Steve Maley and Harry R. Vickers are now with the California Minstrels. Chas. Saunders is with the same party.

F. F. Mackay has been engaged to support Helene Dauvray when she opens with Bronson Howard's new comedy.

Jerome Eddy declined the offer to be acting manager of the Fourteenth Street theatre, and very sensible of him, too.

W. T. Carleton is to leave the "Nanon" company at the Casino, and get in readiness for his own season in the opera.

William Elton arrived from England Sept. 25, under engagement to resume the low-comedy lead at Wallack's theatre.

M. H. Rosenfeld is writing away for dear life. "Ride on Dat Golden Mule" is his latest, and is, he tells us, for Lotia.

Alfred F. Holmes has left for England with R. Curlett's new drama, "The Three Students," to dispose of the copyright.

Messrs. Sisson & Hilliard have engaged Charles Mollenhauer as director at their new Criticism theatre in Brooklyn.

Larry Mack, of McNish, Johnson & Slavin's Minstrels, recently lost his mother. He left the company to attend the funeral.

Banks Winter rejoined Thatcher, Primrose & West's Minstrels in Brooklyn this week, having quit McNish, Johnson & Slavin.

Frank L. Gardner is brimming over with the result of his successful engagement of Mme. Janish at the Madison Square theatre.

J. B. Buckley, who has been connected with Cress' Theatre in Brooklyn has been appointed treasurer of the Union Square theatre.

Hamilton Bell, the English actor engaged by Aug. Daly to play in "The Magistrate," has joined Mr. Daly's people in Philadelphia.

Ben Collins recently joined Haverly's Minstrels in Frisco, making his first appearance there Sept. 14 at the Bush-street Theatre.

Everybody in "The Tigers" combination has been hacking at the play, cutting and shifting, and spilling in order to improve. It is about right now.

Dick Hume, who has the comedy-role in "The Yellow Dwarf" with the Silbon's Co., is credited with a hit through his very funny make-up.

McCaull's "Mikado" company have received their costumes and will leave on Thursday for Philadelphia, where they play next week.

Robert Filkins is to take Doré Wiley and Richard Golden on the road this season, in a very appropriately named piece called "Chestnuts."

Arthur Sullivan took Mr. Carte and his "Mikado" company for a sail up the Hudson to Newburgh last Sunday. It was a very pretty sight.

Marcus A. Mayer says Manager H. E. Abbey has definitely decided that Mary Anderson's season at the Star will open with "As You Like It."

Adelaide Moore is enjoying a holiday down at Old Point Comfort, Va. Her leading man for the season, Charles Bennett, sailed from Liverpool on Saturday.

The drama said by Sydney Hodges of London, Eng., to be owned for America by Lester Wallack is, we find, "Petrovna," which was done in London last spring.

James Riordan, who is now an invalid, was benefited afternoon of Sept. 17 at the Bella Union, San Francisco, Cal. Jessie Danvers opened at the Bella Union the 21st.

G. C. Briggs, manager of Donald McKay's "Indian Tent, No. 2," charges that Dell Bartineo and Flora Story left his service at Titusville, Pa., Sept. 23, without reason or notice.

Nancy Merritt, Alice Oates' mother and grandmother of Leo Townsend, is reported to be financially destitute in Louisville, Ky., where Manager J. T. Macaulay is assisting her.

Rudolph Aronson's new waltz, "My Darling," had a successful production at the Casino on Sunday night. Wesley Sisson thinks of having it done at the Criterion Theatre in Brooklyn.

W. A. McConnell, late of the Brooklyn theatre, who is associated with Frank Gardner in the management of Mme. Japish, has gone to Philadelphia to look after the interests of "Anselma."

Louise Balfie will commence her season in Philadelphia on Monday next. Her company will include Hamilton Harris, Blanche Plunkett, W. J. Dickson, Clara Gray and James Callahan.

Marie C. Blackburn has left C. R. Gardiner's "Only a Woman's Heart" company. Mr. Gardiner's way of treating his lady stars did not quite fall in with Miss Blackburn's views, hence the rupture.

E. Cholmeley Jones keeps pegging away. He has arranged for his St. George's Glee Club to give three subscription concerts this season in Chickering Hall. The first will be given on November 19th.

The Nelson Family of English acrobats made their first appearance in this city on Monday night, appearing with Thatcher, Primrose & West's Minstrels at Niblo's Garden.

B. C. Stephenson (Bolton Rowe), the dramatist, arrived from London, Eng., recently to arrange, he says, for the production of plays written by him for the Madison Square, Wallack's and W. J. Florence.

Harry Montague was thirty-five years old Sept. 15. On that day the company at the Theatre Comique, Bette, Mon., presented him with a handsome gold-headed cane. Billy Mack did the honors.

"Out of the Frying Pan into the Fire" is soon to be done by Harrison & Gourlay. It is known in England as "Kindred Souls." What has become of "Hook and Eye," Prot. Hennequin's new play for H. & G.?

The people in St. Clair, Goldie & Steele's Co. are, in addition to the principals, Dilks and Gray, Lou Hanford, Menley and Montague, Karoly Ordey, Bryant and Holmes, Bartlette Sisters and Lord and Cunningham.

The Louise Arnot company open tour next week with Jeanie Behns, Emma Howard, Florence Germain, Lulu Davenport, H. C. Albaugh, Edwin Travis, Chas. Menley, R. Dolman and H. Saylor in the support.

John Sheridan, once a trapeze performer as Hal Le Clare, and now a brakeman on the Rockaway R. R., jumped on a moving train at Fresh Pond, N. Y. Sept. 22. He missed his mark, and his foot was badly crushed.

On Sept. 25 Judge Donohue, of the Supreme Court, granted an absolute divorce to Priscilla Eliza Barnes from Elliott Barnes, with \$25 weekly alimony. Effie Seymour was made the co-respondent, and the divorce was granted by default.

John C. Freund says he is going on the stage. He also states that John R. Rogers will produce "True Nobility" in London early in the spring, and that a new comedy of his will, at the same time, have a simultaneous London and New York production.

The Thalia theatre has fallen in line, and the brick proscenium arch ordered by the inspector is being built. Niblo's Garden has not yet obeyed the order. The Casino management have been ordered to remove the sheet-iron lining on the steps of the stairways.

Emily Staebener, a German actress with the Thalia Theatre Co. in Philadelphia, died in that city Sept. 22 of paralysis of the heart. She was born in 1864 and was an artist of promise. Her home was in New York City, whither the remains were brought for interment.

Manager Gus Amberg's German importations arrived Sept. 24. F. Wachtel, F. Wackwitz, Fraulein Knorold and Fraulein Schegar are among the prominent newcomers, who form two troupes—one operatic, the other dramatic. They will play at the Thalia and on the road.

Davene's new troupe includes Capitola Forrest, Hennessy Brothers, George and Marie Nelson, Valvo, Billy Lyons, Ella Martine, Nellie Smith, Annie Livingston, Rose Thornton, J. Stronberg, Wm. Freefield, Wesley Sheridan, W. M. Davene, proprietor, and Mme. Belding's female concert band.

Fred. Williams and George Stout, who own the play called "Blackbird," which was a failure at Harrigan and Hart's theatre, are endeavoring to secure an injunction against the managers of the "Broadwinner" to prevent them from producing the whirlpool scene, which is claimed to be the feature of the play.

"Nordeck" at the Third Avenue Theatre is making that now easy house quite popular. Its run there has been fairly profitable so far, and is to continue the bill for several weeks yet. Manager J. M. Hill tells us he will probably put in his "For a Brother's Life" company there, with J. Newton Gotthold in the leading role.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Actor's Fund last week the benefit committee reported that they had arranged for a matinee at the Casino some time in November, one at the Grand about Feb. 1, one at Niblo's Nov. 17, and at the Metropolitan, Academy of Music and Madison Square on dates not yet fixed.

An action has been begun in the Supreme Court by Lester Wallack against Rose Coghlan. He asks for \$5,000 damages for breach of contract, claiming that, under his agreement with Miss Coghlan, she is prohibited from performing at any other theatre than his, and that she has broken it by appearing with her company at Niblo's. Miss Coghlan has also been sued for breach of contract by Simon Nahn, who claims that she engaged him as business manager, but afterward discharged him without cause.

"A Moral Crime" is in its fourth week at the Union Square theatre, where Mr. Harworth, Miss Prescott and the others of J. M. Hill's strong company are playing the piece for its full worth. Manager Hill is one of the busiest men in the city just at present with his preparations for Margaret Mather's opening at the Union Square Opera in "Romeo and Juliet." He is daily supervising the rehearsals of the company at the Third Avenue.

Alf. Smith, for the past seven years connected with Callender's colored minstrels, died at Quincy, Ill., about Sept. 10, as we learn from his wife. He had been suffering some time with consumption. He was a good performer, and occupied the bones-end with Sprague's Georgia minstrels when they were first organized, and was later a member of Haverly's colored minstrels and Callender's. Last season he was catcher and captain for Callender's base ball club, and was a fine all-round player. He leaves a widow in Centralia, Mo., where he was buried.

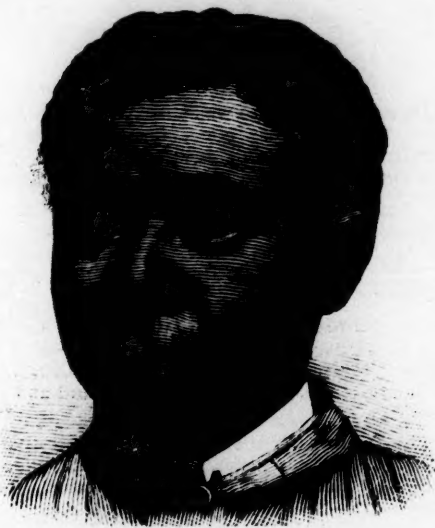
### THOMAS MANNION.

[With Portrait.]

We publish this week a portrait of Champion swimmer Thomas Mannion, born in Birmingham, England.

Do not forget that any person who is unable to buy this paper in their town can have it forwarded direct from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.





MARY ALLEN,

THE SMOKED MAIDEN WHO POISONED BY  
WHOLESALE, AT ALLEGHENY, PA.



ARTHUR GROVER,

WHO MURDERED LOOMIS FOR THE LATTER'S LIFE-  
INSURANCE POLICY, STONY RIDGE, O.



THOMAS C. HANZ,

WHO SHOT HIS WIFE ANNIE DEAD IN A BALTI-  
MORE RAGNIO RECENTLY.



MRS. ELLEN K. PECK,

QUEEN OF CONFIDENCE OPERATORS, SENTENCED  
TO FOUR YEARS AND A HALF, NEW YORK.



A DEER'S CHASE OF A DOG.

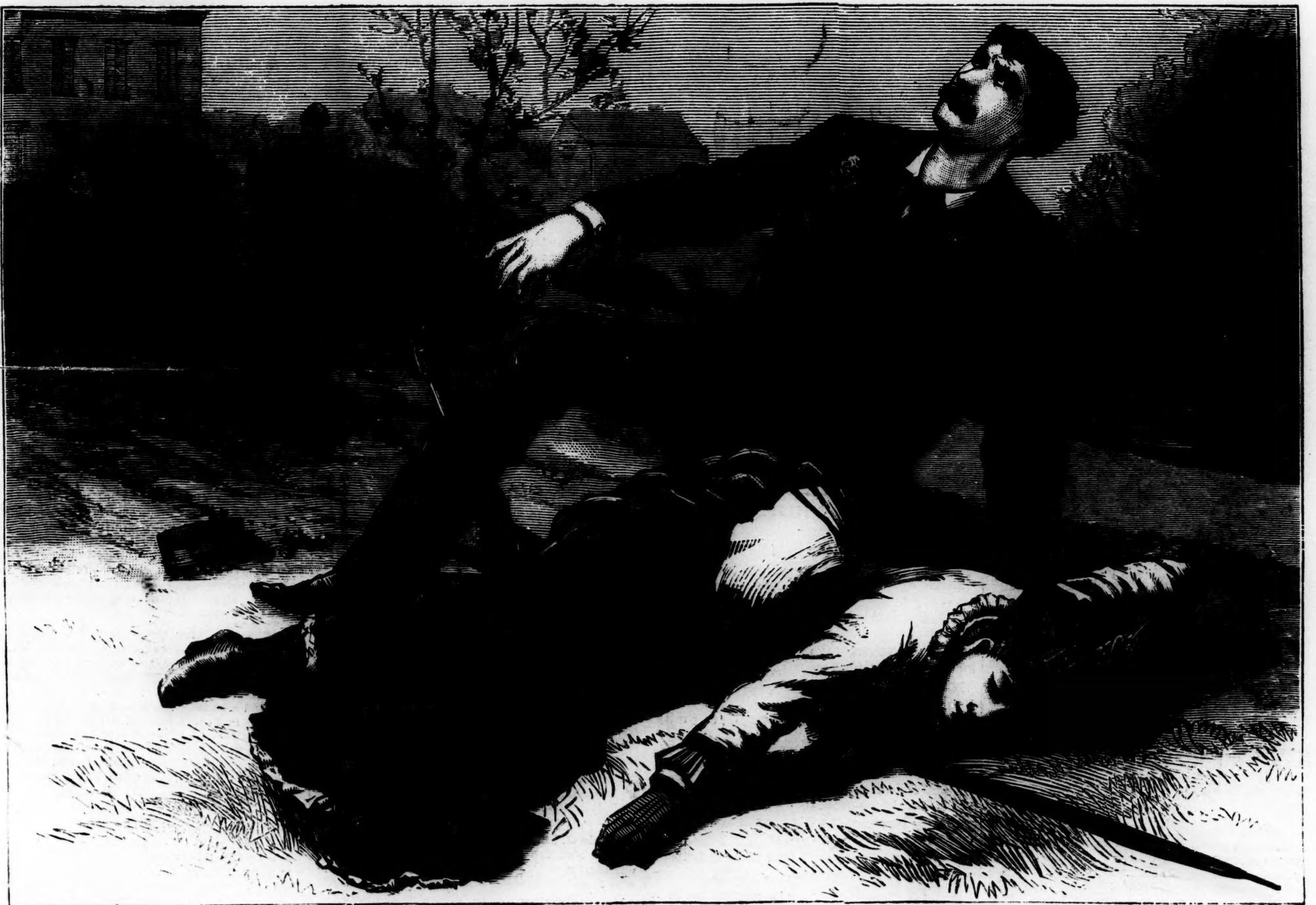
THE ODD SPECTACLE WITNESSED BY A PIKE CO., PENNSYLVANIA, FARMER.

#### A Deer's Chase of a Dog.

A resident of Topton, in Pike county, Pa., was attracted by the loud barking of a dog in the road in front of his house on Oct. 2d. He looked out of the window and saw a large buck in full chase of a small black-and-tan dog belonging to a neighbor. The dog and the deer sped down

the old Milford and Owego turnpike, and disappeared. The dog has not been seen since, and hunters have been looking for the buck without success. The deer came out of the Paupack woods, a famous hunting ground near by.

"Tax whiskey to death" is the motto of temperance fanatics in the South.



AN UNGRATEFUL SCOUNDREL.

GEORGE BESSENDORF, AFTER KILLING HIS BENEFACITOR'S WIFE, COMMITS SUICIDE.





A QUEER RACE.

A MADISON, WIS., FIRE ENGINE IS DRAWN TO A CONFLAGRATION BY OXEN.



SHE FORGOT HER GARTER,  
AND IS NOW SOUGHT BY A HOPOKEN WIFE WITH A JERSEY COWHIDE.



## THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



KILLING HIS WIFE IN A BAGNIO.

Mrs. Annie C. Hance, who was also known in her wicked career as Lizzie Ray and Kate LeRoy, was shot and killed instantly at a bagnio kept by Annie E. Herbert on South Spring street, Baltimore, by her enraged husband, Thomas C. Hance. The woman Herbert, proprietress of the house, tells the following about the parties:

"Annie E. Hance was an orphan, and had been raised in the German Orphan Asylum. She left there to hire out, and at one time lived with Mr. Walz, a photographer, at the Relay House. She came to my house about seven years ago, and was with me about two years when she became a mother. I took a liking to her and sent her to the House of the Good Shepherd, where she was baptized, taking the name of Annie E. Ray. When she came to my house she was Lizzie Ray, and had been living on Raborg street. She was with me about four years when she met Thomas C. Hance, of Calvert county, who is an oysterman. He married her Jan. 12, 1883, and took her home, as he said, and also her child. He brought her back to Baltimore and left her here. Annie was twenty-four years old. I never knew her to visit a dance, drink any kind of liquors or smoke even a cigarette. She would have made any man a good wife if treated well." Thomas C. Hance is about twenty-five years old. He belongs to Calvert county, on the Patuxent river, about ten miles below Benedict. His father, M. B. Hance, was commander of the oyster police sloop Louisa Whyte last winter. The young man is rather prepossessing and of large build. He would say nothing other than that he was from Calvert County.

The young woman, the unfortunate wife of Hance, was rather above the average in size, well developed, and was considered handsome. She was shot in the right temple. No other wound was visible. Another pistol-shot was in the wall of her room. Marshal Gray stated that Hance called to see him about three months ago, and made a complaint about his wife; that his wife was living in a house of ill-repute on Spring street, and had her little girl-child with her.

## A BIG BOGUS PRINCE.

The details of an extraordinary case of alleged bigamous marriage of a pretended Russian Prince with an American heiress, and the pursuit of the bride and bridegroom from New York to Rotterdam, where they were discovered only last week, are so replete with sensational incident that they read more like the imaginative story of a three volume novel than episodes of real life.

A few years ago there suddenly appeared in the city of Bristol, in England, a young man of noble mien, handsome features, an accomplished linguist and a polished man of the world. He described himself as the Prince Zacharias Basilus Zacharoff Gortschakoff, Garde Imperiale, Aide-de-camp de sa Majeste l'Empereur; and, though a prince, he was so affable to all sorts and conditions of people that he became very popular in many circles, and eventually succeeded in winning the hand of the daughter of a highly respectable Bristol tradesman. "The Prince's" wedding tour



He is nipped in Belgium.

was unfortunately interrupted by his arrest in Belgium on a charge of fraud in relation to foreign bonds, and he was brought back to England under the extradition treaty, and charged before the Lord Mayor with misappropriating securities to the value of upward of £1,000 from the safe of M. Hephisides of Constantinople. In the course of this prosecution it was alleged

that "the Prince" had some time before the fraud planted upon the unsuspecting Greek an iron safe, of which he himself retained a duplicate key, and by means of which he some two years afterward succeeded in possessing himself of the bonds.

The next heard of "the Prince" was as plaintiff in an action tried in the Bristol Tolsey Court in October, 1874, in which he sought to recover damages from his father-in-law and Alfred Brimble, a constable of the Bristol police force, for false imprisonment under somewhat extraordinary circumstances. It appeared that his wife, having refused to live with him any longer, was residing with her father at Bristol, and "the Prince," by way of asserting his marital authority, was in the habit of knocking violently at the father's door at all hours of the night, and disturbing the peace of the neighborhood. This conduct becoming unbearable, "the Prince" was given into custody, and hence the action. The proceedings in the Tolsey Court were chiefly interesting for the severe cross-examination as to his antecedents to which he was subjected by Mr. J. F. Norris, the learned counsel who appeared for the defendants, and now one of her Majesty's Judges in India. The jury returned a verdict for the defendant Brimble, and for a farthing damages only against the father-in-law, and the Recorder refused to certify for costs.

After this action "the Prince" appears to have



He is brought before the Lord Mayor.

sought solace in foreign travel, and from time to time he was heard of at Cyprus, Constantinople, and eventually a report reached Bristol that he had been shot by the Civil Guard while escaping from a prison in Persia. He was regarded, though not mourned, as dead; but about the middle of last month a gentleman, whom we will designate as Mr. P., now residing in Philadelphia, but formerly a citizen of Bristol, and an intimate friend of the pseudo prince, observed in the New York Herald the following announcement of marriage:

"ZACHAROFF-BILLINGS.—At Hotel Madison, Aug. 28, by the Rev. J. Stanley d'Orsay, Zacharia Zacharoff to Jeanne Frances Billings, all of this city."

The name of the bridegroom revived old reminiscences of his former friend, "the Prince," whose bones he had supposed were bleaching on the wilds of Persia. On making inquiries he found that his surmises were correct, that Zacharia Zacharoff, who now described himself as a count, was no other than his whilom associate, "the Prince." He also learned that he had obtained an *entree* into the best of New York society, and with a cheerful disregard of the laws of bigamy, had contracted a *mesalliance* with an Ameri-



He is shot in Persia.

can heiress possessed with \$150,000 in her own right, and large expectations from her mother.

Mr. P.—at once put himself in communication with the lady's friends, and although "the Prince" assumed an air of indignation, and professed ignorance of all his old associations with Bristol, and asserted that his accuser was mad, and that there must be a great mistake somewhere, he ultimately submitted to an arrangement whereby, although he had gone through the ceremony of marriage, he agreed to live apart from his wife until he could furnish to the lady's family satisfactory proofs of his bona fides and of his claim to the title of count and to the estates of which he claimed to be possessed. By some means, however, he succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the lady's friends, and, having won the confidence of his bride, he induced her surreptitiously to leave her home and take passage on board a steamer for Rotterdam.

The flight of the couple aroused the worst suspicions of the lady's friends, who at once intrusted Mr. P. with the task of following the fugitives, obtaining proofs of "the Prince's" treachery, and forcing him to surrender the lady to her mother. Mr. P., after consultation with the firm of Messrs. Crow & Jenks, solicitors, of New York, started with Mr. Jenks on this somewhat formidable commission, which they carried out with promptitude and energy, and which resulted in unqualified success.

Leaving New York in the Servia two days later than the fugitives, they, on arrival at Liverpool, wired to

Mr. Benson, solicitor, of Bristol, to ascertain the whereabouts of "the Prince's" first wife. Following their telegram in a few hours they, with Mr. Benson's prompt assistance, soon accumulated abundant proof of "the Prince's" perfidy. Mr. Benson had acted for



He turns up again.

the first wife's family in the action already mentioned, and thus having a close knowledge of "the Prince's" antecedents, he was in possession of information which soon led to the finding of the first wife in London. From photographs in possession of Mr. P., the Bristol detectives fully identified the Bristol prince with the American count; but there was no time to be lost, and Mr. P. and his American lawyer crossed to Rotterdam, accompanied by the first wife and her brother, Detective Inspector Short, and the necessary statutory declarations and photographs, one of the latter being a portrait of "the Prince" and his first wife. Arriving at Rotterdam they had the good fortune to find that they had anticipated the arrival of "the Prince's" steamer, which was not due until Saturday. In the mean time they laid the facts before the American Consul and secured his co-operation.

As soon as the steamer arrived Miss Billings received a polite message from the Consul requesting her attendance at his chambers, where shortly afterward the unsuspecting "Prince" and his bride presented themselves. After a few minutes' conversation with



He has another bout with the law.

the Consul on general topics, the fugitive couple, who had taken the name of Mr. and Mrs. Schwar, were astounded to see Mr. P. and Mr. Jenks enter the room. "The Prince," equal to the occasion, cried out in broken English:

"That horrid man again! Take him away; he is mad."

But he soon became aware that there was method in his madness when "the Prince's" wife No. 1 appeared from an inner room leaning on the arm of her brother, followed by Detective Inspector Short. Words would fail to describe the astonishment and dismay exhibited by the adventurer when confronted by these startling proofs. For a few minutes only he tried to carry matters with a high hand, but before such overwhelming evidence he succumbed, and, in his own words, had to admit that the game was up.

The unhappy heiress, murmuring, "Don't be too hard upon him," fainted away, and she is now returning to her friends in America, under the charge of Mr. Jenks.

Perhaps the one morsel of consolation in the sad



And is now dead broke.

story is the fact that Miss Billings' trustees had not yet parted with her fortune. As for "the Prince," he hurriedly left the Consul's house, apparently not liking the proximity of Inspector Short.

Miss Billings is the daughter of Mrs. Julia H. Billings, of 272 Madison avenue. She was married without the knowledge of her relatives and in violation of her promise to her mother.

Zacharoff became acquainted with her through her brother-in-law, Irving H. Brown, the broker, whose wife and two children were killed in a railroad accident at Summit, N. J., on Aug. 4. Brown and Zacharoff had crossed from Europe in the same steamer. Zacharoff met all the members of the family, and through their acquaintance attained a respectable social position. His attentions to Miss Billings were noticed in July, and Brown remonstrated with him, while Mrs. Billings told her daughter what folly it would be to marry a man whose antecedents were unknown. Zacharoff promised to do nothing further without informing her family. A few weeks afterward he said that they were engaged. Miss Billings confirmed his statement and said she was going to marry him. Both of them promised to postpone the marriage until Zacharoff should disprove the charges that friends of the family had made that he was a sham count and an adventurer.

At the time the railroad accident happened, and Miss Billings went to Summit to take charge of her brother-in-law's household. While she was there the arrangements for the marriage were perfected. They had intended to be married at a friend's house lower down Madison avenue, but Mrs. Billings heard about it, and told her daughter to wait and be married properly from her own home, if she was resolved to cling to Zacharoff. She consented, but Zacharoff had reason for hurrying up the ceremony. He told Miss Billings that he must sail to Europe immediately to look after his estates. So they were married at the Hotel Marlborough on the afternoon of Wednesday, Aug. 28, in the presence of two men and a woman. Mrs. Billings, for her daughter's sake, decided to acquiesce in the marriage, and invited the couple to live at her house. They left the hotel on Sept. 1 and went to Mrs. Billings'. On Sept. 5 they sailed suddenly in the steamship *Leerlam*, from Jersey City for Rotterdam. The *Servia* sailed the same day.

## MRS. BRAMWELL'S FLIGHT.

The elopement of Mrs. Bramwell, the wife of J. Arthur Bramwell, the broker, of No. 42 New street, with Clason Graham, who recently stole \$25,000 from Spencer, Trask & Co. of this city, is the one topic of conversation in Flushing, L. I. The families of both the runaways occupy prominent positions in the best society of the place. Not a whisper derogatory to either had ever been heard prior to their flight, and the suddenness of the revelations carried consternation into the homes of their friends.

Graham's father and a younger brother arrived home recently from a pleasure trip. They had read the story of Clason Graham's disgrace in the morning papers, but knew nothing whatever of the case beyond what they had learned from that source.

"My father is deeply grieved over the matter," said young Mr. Graham, "and all of us are as anxious for particulars of my brother's whereabouts as you are. He has not communicated with any of the family and we have not the remotest idea where he is intending to go. He has been an intimate friend of Mr. Arthur Bramwell for a long time, and was naturally upon very friendly terms with that gentleman's wife, but we, in fact nobody in the place, had the least suspicion that it had gone beyond that."

Mrs. Bramwell is quite a pretty woman of winning address, and was warmly welcomed in the most exclusive circles in the town. Her maiden name was Alice Markham, and she is the daughter of Mr. F. C. Markham, a well known Wall street operator. Both she and young Graham were regular attendants at the services in St. George's Episcopal Church, which earned for the latter a reputation for steadiness and piety among the staid members of Flushing society. The ladies of the place express their astonishment openly that she should have left such a charming home and such a man as Mr. Bramwell to elope with Graham.

## THE NEW HAVEN ELOPEMENT.

The Rev. Dr. Harwood's family, of New Haven, have been completely prostrated since the information reached them last week that Miss Honora, their youngest daughter, had eloped with Truman Hemingway, of New York, and was on her way to Europe. No one has been admitted to the presence of the Doctor except his physicians, who, it is stated, find him in a very feeble condition, so great has the blow been.

It has been reported on the authority of a gentleman who has been in a position to know that Honora was averse to the attentions of Mr. Pruyn from the very first and had partially engaged herself to her husband. Then Mr. Pruyn made her an offer of marriage. She was about to refuse the latter's offer, but her family interposed and urged her to accept. The young lady was impressed with the idea that love in a cottage might be all very well in its way, but that it would fly out of the window when poverty stalked in through the door.

Thus it was that Miss Honora engaged herself to the Albany millionaire while loving Mr. Hemingway. Her preference for the latter, it seems, ripened into positive disgust for her accepted suitor when she became aware of his relations with the Albany belle, but as she knew that a terrible scene would ensue had she announced to her family that she would not marry him at the last moment she was quite willing to follow the advice of her first love, especially when she learned of his wealth.

## MISS LILLIAN'S HUSBAND.

Miss Lillian Norton, better known as Lillian Nordica, the operatic vocalist, who married Frederick A. Gower, of Brookline, Mass., some time ago, has gone to Paris to claim Gower's estate, which is valued at \$3,000,000. It is not generally known that Lillian petitioned the court for a separate maintenance from her husband, and praying that she be freed from his control on the ground of abuse. Gov. Gaston, Robert M. Morse and numerous lawyers had the matter in charge. She gave in her statement that she was a native of Maine, and lived there for a number of years, and about fifteen or sixteen months ago married Gower, since which time he has abused her and been a very bad husband in many other respects. She also charged him with infidelity. Gower asked for a postponement in presenting his evidence, to go to Paris, where he went, and went up in a balloon, and nothing has been heard from the balloon or him. Gower made his money in the electric light business, having associated himself with a well known inventor, after which he went to Paris to live.



## BASEBALL.

The Merry Men who Decorate the Diamond Field--Their Sayings and Their Doings Frankly and Fairly Set Forth.



ARTHUR H. BELL.

The above cut is a faithful likeness of a faithful man, who was born and brought up in the city of Brooklyn, and one of the best-known men connected with the Polo Grounds of this city. When the Metropolitan Exhibition Company were casting about to find one in whom implicit confidence could be placed for the responsible position of General Superintendent of the grounds and property they were at a loss where to go to secure the services of just such a man as was wanted. A number of men were named, but quiet investigation was made and for sufficient reason each one of them was rejected. At length one of the leading members of the company was told about Mr. Arthur H. Bell. At once he had his whole life secretly canvassed. The report was so favorable that he reported to his associates that Arthur H. Bell was their man. A unanimous vote elected Mr. Bell. Several of the members believed in physiognomy. When, therefore, they saw Mr. Bell and carefully scanned his open, manly countenance they declared: "There is an honest man--the noblest work of God." From the moment, then, of Mr. Bell's introduction into his new duties everything was turned over to his care--including every dime of the large gate receipts. The consequence of this confidence has been more than satisfactory. Not only is every penny faithfully covered into the treasury of the company but he devotes his entire time to the best interests of the company as strictly, carefully and economically as he could possibly do, every thing at the Polo Grounds his own private property. His faithfulness, urbanity and carefulness are proverbial, and have long since caused the Metropolitan Exhibition Company to congratulate themselves upon having secured the services of so true a man as is Mr. Arthur H. Bell.

President Byrne has cut the string which tied Hayes to the Brooklyn Club, and Jack has been cast adrift.

The Hartforders are probably the only baseball club who have disbanded this season with all their obligations met, the back salaries of their players paid, and a snug little sum stowed away as a nest egg for next season.

The St. Louis people are preparing to give the coming champions of the American Association a grand blow out on their return home from their present eastern trip, when they will carry with them the highest honors which can be bestowed upon them by the American Association.

A hungry looking tramp sat in the Park and shrugged his shoulders as he laid the POLICE GAZETTE down with a sigh, and said: "Oh! that I were a baseball pitcher, and could knock out the Chicago, New Yorks, or some of those other big ball clubs, and get a nice, warm winter overcoat like Ferguson, Ruffin, Radbourne and those other fellows are doing."

Old Cal. McVey is still on the turf, and he now makes his appearance as manager of the Central Athletic Park, San Francisco. All this business about his owning a vineyard and great stock farm was all moonshine. Cal. only had a job at picking grapes and pruning the vines, and the stock farm consisted of a mule he used to cart the grapes to town with.

About the toughest crowd in the world to get along with are the down-east Yankees on a small scale. They have no end to snipe professional baseball leagues, and the men controlling them are as petty as the leagues themselves; and this season they have devoted more attention to barking, abusing and discharging umpires than they have to ball playing.

It is too bad that the people of Du Quoin, Ill., were disappointed Sept. 15, when the Mosquitoes and San Francisco failed to put in an appearance at Red Stockings Park. They were to have played for a keg of cider and a roll of gingerbread, and it is feared that both teams came to grief at the hands of the Indians, as the Metropolitans have been acting very suspiciously of late.

The Athletics, of Philadelphia, crumbled all up into little pieces Sept. 15, when the St. Louis Club knocked them out to the tune of 15 to 6. Billy Sharkey was taking a bird's-eye view from the Observatory at Coney Island when he heard the news of the disastrous defeat of his club, and it gave him such a fright that he fell clear down through his collar into his shoes, and has not fully recovered since.

Lack of financial support resulted in the death of one of the very best clubs in the Eastern League, the Virginias of Richmond, who so proudly stood at the head of the list until they were compelled to sell two of their finest players, Nash and Johnson, to the Boston club, in order to keep alive for a few

weeks longer. This ended in their dropping to second place, but as matters grew worse instead of better they were obliged to pass in their checks. High salaries did it, and unless some steps are taken by the various associations in the way of cutting down the salary list baseball will come to a speedy termination.

Since the Metropolitans have made up their minds that they won't get a release no matter how badly they play, they have taken a grand drop, have settled down to business and are playing ball as they should have played it all through the season, and playing just such ball as would have won the championship for them if they had settled down to work in the spring instead of the fall. They had high ideas, however, of securing their releases so they could play with other clubs who had offered them more money. They have been approached by more managers than any other team in the United States.

Among the many excuses offered for the bad playing of the Providence Club, made by Providence papers and club officials, is that the umpiring of Decker was so bad as to cause the players to lose heart and they have been playing poorly ever since. This is simply bosh. Decker resigned some time ago, and if the Providence players are still affected by his work then, they are a set of infants. It is not so, however. Why not own up, and say the boys lost heart because of the nagging support they received at home, and because of the fishing they got from press and people if they happened to lose a game, or if one player had a bad streak of luck? The people of Providence are themselves to blame for their team not making a better exhibition.--Boston Herald.

The celebrated wind bubble has burst. It created quite a breeze throughout baseball circles when the news got abroad that the Detroit management had bought the League franchise of the Buffalo club, and that the "big four," Rowe, Richardson, White and Brouters were to play with the Detroit club during the remainder of the year. Mr. John B. Day, President of the New York Club, sat upon the scheme in a pretty lively manner, as he telegraphed all the League clubs, as well as President Young of the League, that the movement was illegal and in violation of the Saratoga agreement. In addition to this he sent a telegram to Mullie not to play against the Detroit club if the Buffalo men were in the team. The action of the Detroit club was openly condemned by a majority of the League clubs, and the result was that the "big four" had to return to Buffalo, and the Detroit were left with \$12,000 worth of franchises on their hands.

Of all the failures in the sporting world the Providence Baseball Club is at present as near the worst as any one can desire. Starting out early in the season with a nine which won the championship the year before, and with many of the best individual players in the League, it has grown less efficient from day to day until now it is one of the poorest playing League teams in the baseball field. The members have seemingly forgotten how to bat and some of them cannot or will not play. There are signs of laxity in the management, which has allowed the players to indulge too freely in drinking, to the great injury of the playing. The people of Providence, who have given a willing support to the club, have failed during the season to attend the games and have given little encouragement to the players. There is a screw loose somewhere, but where it is difficult to tell. At any rate the nine, aided by such amateur players as can be picked up, is making a pitiable exhibition of ball-playing. As the end of the season approaches, the indications grow stronger that Providence next season will not be represented in the League.--Newport Daily News.

## THE CHICAGO CHAMPIONS.

(With Portraits and Illustrations.)

On two of our most prominent pages will be found an elegant design, with portraits of the champions of the diamond field in the National League for this year, also an illustration of the exciting game between the New York and Chicago teams at the latter's headquarters in Chicago. The struggle for the National League championship was between eight clubs--the Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Providence, Boston, Detroit, Buffalo and St. Louis. The championship was determined on Thursday, when the Chicago players had won three out of the final four games with the New York Club, the two clubs having been close together in the race. This is the tenth year of the existence of the Chicago Club. It has always ranked well among the professional baseball organizations of the country, and has won the championship five out of ten times. The winning years were 1876, 1880, 1881, 1882. The Providence Club led the others 1879 and 1884, and the Boston won the championship in 1877, 1878 and 1883.

## A BRUTAL OUTRAGE.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A report comes from Clay Court House, West Virginia, of the inhuman beating of a young woman named Miss Nancy Hoover by a mob of a dozen or fifteen masked men. The crime is presumed to have been committed on Oct. 1, just about midnight, and the location of the outrage was on what is known as Blue Mountain, about four or five miles from the county seat. About 1 o'clock in the morning the mob, all the members of which were masked and well armed, aroused Mr. Hoover from his sleep and told him they had come for his daughter. The frightened father in vain protested and endeavored to obtain some explanation of the purpose of his midnight visitors, but it was of no avail, and the girl was taken from her bed and carried a mile or so into the woods. There she was bound to a tree and whipped terribly with bickery withes. The girl pleaded in the most heartrending manner with her scoundrelly captors, but to no purpose, and when left alone was in an insensible condition. The mob is thought to have been made up of friends and relatives of a married woman who had a suspicion that an undue intimacy existed between the husband and Miss Hoover, but this suspicion has not yet been confirmed.

## AKN'E SUTHERLAND.

(With Portrait.)

This week we publish a capital picture of Miss Annie Sutherland, a charming English girl who is now playing one of the sisters in "Adonis" at the Bijou Opera House on Broadway.

Any person unable to buy this paper from their newsdealer can have it forwarded from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.

## AN UNGRATEFUL SCOUNDREL.

George Bessendorf Murders the Wife of his Benefactor and then Suicide.

(Subject of Illustration.)

On the evening of Saturday, Oct. 3, the bodies of a man and woman were found in Central Park. Pistol shots and the flash of powder about 7:30 o'clock startled Park Policeman William Dugan as he paced the drive near the gate at Fifth Avenue and Seventy-second street. It was already dark, and wayfarers, like the riders on the road, had almost all disappeared from that part of the Park. The shots came from the center of the grass plot behind the big bronze statue of the Pilgrim, about 25 feet from it and 50 feet from the drive on the east side of the meadow. The three shots came close together, and were followed by a fourth, which sounded while Dugan was hurrying toward the spot. He found two forms stretched upon the grass, a woman, dead, and a man who died as he looked. They had apparently been sitting together there on a coarse black and bronze plush lap robe. One pistol, a .32-calibre building six-shooter, lay so that it showed that the man had shot the woman and then shot himself.

The couple were Germans of decent and respectable appearance, and traces of an effort at holiday making bedecked what was evidently their Sunday attire. The woman's black silk dress was trimmed with black velvet, her beaded black jersey had a neat nosegay at the throat, and the left hand was squeezed into a black kid glove. Her neat black straw hat was high crowned, as of recent purchase, and an amber-handled and silk umbrella completed her equipment. She seemed like an industrious German servant, long enough in this country to have acquired the art and earned the means of making a very good appearance. Her face was of the heavy German type that in death was not particularly attractive. The man was just as carefully dressed in his best--a black suit and black derby hat. The care that he had taken in his appearance was indicated by a buttonhole bouquet that matched the woman's. His left hand was also gloved. Near the bodies was found a small paper collar box tied up and addressed: "To the Corner of the City of New York."

It proved to be full of letters that furnished a key to the tragedy. The woman was not recognized until 1:30 P. M. next day.

While Deputy Coroners Jenkins, Conway and Donlin were making an autopsy, a man hastily entered, and after looking upon the features of the dead couple declared that he knew them both. The woman was the wife of Dr. Edmund L. Koch, editor of the New Jersey Free Press, published at No. 400 Pavonia avenue, Jersey City Heights. The man said that he was himself well acquainted with Dr. Koch and his wife, but asked Dr. Jenkins to conceal his name, as it might be injurious to him to have it published. He said that Mrs. Koch left her husband's house, in which the publication office of his newspaper is located, on Monday last, saying that she was going to a dry goods store. She kissed her four children, the oldest of whom is a boy thirteen years of age, and went away. That was the last her family saw of her alive.

When Dr. Koch was seen he talked freely and fully of the terrible affair. He said that he and his wife were married sixteen years ago and they had four children. One of the children died, but the other three, two boys and a girl, are living. The oldest is a boy of thirteen, the next a boy of eleven and the youngest a girl of six. Dr. Koch is about fifty years old and his wife was thirty-eight. The doctor said: "Bessendorf came to me about four months ago with a letter of introduction from my friend, Dr. Carl Siedhof, of Union Hill. Dr. Siedhof requested me to find employment for the young man, and finding him possessed of some intelligence I took him into my office and offered to teach him the art of type-setting. I also gave him a room in my own house and treated him as one of the family. He had been with me only a few days when he began to practice his devilish arts upon my wife, and I soon discovered that she was completely infatuated with him and that he had her completely under his control.

"When their intimacy became so noticeable that the children and the neighbors began to observe it, I remonstrated with Maria and I also spoke to Bessendorf. They both assured me that they had not been guilty of anything criminal, and they even signed a paper to that effect in the presence of witnesses. They admitted that they loved each other, but declared that their love was pure and sinless. In order to avoid making a scandal they promised to treat each other as strangers for the future. I believe they meant to keep their promise, but in a short time they resumed their former relations, and spent a great deal of time together, notwithstanding my remonstrances. Finally I sent Bessendorf away and gave him the recommendation that was found upon him in order that he might get employment elsewhere. Before he went away both he and my wife promised to give each other up and I thought the trouble was at an end. But I was mistaken.

"I soon discovered that they were corresponding with each other and that my eldest boy carried the letters. I questioned him about it one day and he denied it. Then I whipped him for telling me a lie. I only struck him half a dozen times with a little cowhide whip, but while I was doing it my wife threw herself on the floor and begged of me not to do it, as the fault was hers and not the boy's. I struck her with my hand, but I didn't hurt her and she didn't seem to mind it. This was on last Sunday. On Monday morning I went to Newark to collect some bills, and when I came back I learned from my son that Bessendorf came to the house, at least to the back gate, and my wife invited him in. He begged and implored her to go away with him, and threatened to shoot himself if she refused. My son heard her say to him that she did not care whether he shot himself or not; she would not go with him. There was quite a scene and Bessendorf finally went away, declaring that he would kill himself.

"Two hours after my wife put on her silk dress, something that she was not in the habit of doing on week days as she had several other dresses, and told the children that she was going to the dressmaker's on Hoboken avenue. I have not seen her since. The next day I informed the police of her disappearance. On Wednesday I heard that she and Bessendorf intended to sail for Germany on the steamer which sailed from Hoboken on that day. I went to the pier, but they were not there. Then I heard that they would sail on the Bremen steamer on Saturday, and I went there only to be again disappointed. I heard nothing further about them until this morning when I read the story of the tragedy in the papers and learned that my poor wife was murdered by that infamous scoundrel."

Dr. Koch opened a drawer in the desk and showed the reporter a picture of his wife with her brother standing by her side. Dr. Koch said that his wife's brother, who owns a farm in the western part of New York State, wrote a letter to her about a month ago in which he said he had a presentiment that he or she would die soon, and he would come on and see her. He did pay her a visit about two weeks ago and remained three or four days. The doctor said that his wife was mentally weak and that Bessendorf was not the first man that she had gone away with.

## THE IRISH CHAMPION ATHLETIC TEAM.

(With Portraits.)

In this issue we publish a portrait of the Dublin, Ireland, team of athletes who recently arrived in this country to compete in the athletic games. The team are: W. J. M. Barry, Queen's College, Cork; A. C. John Purcell, Civil Service Harriers, Dublin; E. J. Walsh, Lansdowne F. C.; R. E. Sproule, late Dublin University A. U.; Owen Harrie, Harbour Boat Club, Wexford; Daniel Delaney Bulger, Dublin University A. U.; G. D. Christian, City and Suburban Harriers, Dublin; M. J. Hayes, Limerick A. C.; J. E. Hussey, Tralee.

The Great Northern Railway Terminus, Amiens street, was the scene of one of the most remarkable episodes in the history of Irish athletics. It was the occasion of the departure of a team of Irish athletes for America, with the primary object of winning the championships of Canada, and with the secondary but well-defined purpose of adding to their Dominion victories the championships of the United States. The team were banded together in a manner hitherto unknown in any country, and equipped for such an enterprising expedition.

Mr. Frederick Gallagher, the editor of the Dublin Sport, while sitting at the Press table on the Southport Athletic Ground, while the championships of England were being decided, observed, on the back of his programme, a prospectus of the Canadian championships set for decision at Toronto on the 28th September, 1885. The idea at once struck him that it would be a splendid thing to take a team of Irishmen out there, and try what they could do in competition with their fellow-subjects of the Dominion. The idea had scarcely struck him till he saw it was feasible. Why not? There that day at Southport, at the championship meeting of the country which of all others "goes in" for athleticism of every kind, no less than three victories were wrested from all comers by a small team of five Irishmen. No sooner had he returned home than with characteristic energy he set the project on foot and opened a subscription list to defray the expenses of the team. They competed in Canada with fair success and also in this country proving themselves first-class athletes.

## ARTHUR GROVER.

(With Portrait.)

In the latter part of April the body of a murdered man was found at Stony Ridge, O., a small village fourteen miles south of Toledo. The face had been pummeled beyond recognition, and the deranged shape of his garments showed that robbery had evidently been the motive. Everything that would help to identify the body was taken except the socks, which had "Loomis" written on them and had evidently been overlooked by the murderer. It was known that a Granville Loomis had left Ashtabula, driving a horse and buck-board wagon, in company with Arthur Grover. Both Grover and the horse and wagon were missing. Sheriff Brown, of Wood county, started a diligent search and after three weeks found Grover in Menomonee, Wis., having the horse and wagon and also Loomis' life insurance policy in his possession. He was brought back to the County Jail at Bowling Green, O., where he now is awaiting trial, having been charged with murder.

## LUCKY SMOCK.

Mr. O. Smock, another Leavenworth man, has been made happy by The Louisiana State Lottery, who had one-fifth of the \$75,000 prize in the drawing of the 8th inst. About five years ago Mr. Johnson of this city, a poor man, drew a prize of \$5,000 (in the Louisiana State Lottery) which he invested to good advantage and is now in easy circumstances.

Mr. Smock sent his ticket, one-fifth of No. 50,434, through the Wells Fargo Express Company's agent, to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, for collection and received \$15,000 "all done up" in thousand dollar packages. After seeing that it was all secure, he slipped away quietly and with his brother went out into the country to look for a farm, but finding none to suit, concluded to go to New Mexico and purchase a ranch. He always had confidence in The Louisiana State Lottery--was a poor but honest man, and his lucky hit he considers a Godsend, as it will, by judicious investment, make him comfortable for life.--Leavenworth (Kas.) Times, Sept. 27.

## WHIPPED BY A JUDGE.

(Subject of Illustration.)

While Judge Rountree was making out the commitment of John Kennedy Sept. 30 the prisoner attempted to clean out the court room. He was seized by a constable and a desperate struggle ensued. Kennedy was getting the better of the officer when the judge, having noticed the writing of the commitment, descended from the bench, and, removing his coat, took a hand in the row. Judge Rountree is noted for his physical prowess and soon succeeded in subduing the prisoner, who, at the end of the melee, was in the condition of a knocked-out pugilist. The judge then reascended the bench and imposed an additional sentence of thirty days' imprisonment on Kennedy for contempt of court.

## MARY ALLEN.

(With Portrait.)

This smoked maiden held the position of nurse in the family of Emanuel De Ray, at Alligheny, Pa. On the 26th of August last Mary desired to attend a picnic. Permission being refused her she set to work and compounded a mixture of oatmeal and "Rough on Rats." This she served to the baby and three fellow servant girls. The baby died the following day. The girls had a very close call. Mary is awaiting her trial in jail.

THE HORSFORD ALMANAC AND COOK BOOK mailed free on application to the Horsford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.





THE MONARCHS

THE CHICAGO BASEBALL TEAM WHO HAVE

I.—A. G. Spalding, President II.—A. C. Anson, Captain and First Base. III.—John G. Clarkson, Pitcher. IV.—J. McCormick, Change Pitcher. V.—M. J. Kelly, O. XI.—Wm. M. Sunday, Right Field and Substitute. XII.—Thomas E. Burns, S.





THE DIAMOND FIELD.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

I.—F. S. Flint, Change Catcher. VII.—E. N. Williamson, Third Base. VIII.—George F. Gore, Center Field. IX.—A. Dalrymple, Left Field. X.—Fred, Pfeffer, Second Base.  
 XIII.—The Deciding Game Between the Chicago and New York Clubs at the Former's Park.



## A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Events of the Week.

ROUND 1—"Dutchy" lod off with his right, catching his adversary on the side of the head, knocking him to his knees. Dawe came up quickly, and it was plainly to be seen that he would not be the fighting. The men clinched and fell, got up, clinched again and fell. At the end of this round "Dutchy" had the best of the fight and most everyone thought he would win.

ROUND 2.—When time was called Dawe came to the center in fresher than his antagonist, and commenced forcing the fight to the beginning, and drove his adversary on to the ropes several times.

**A desperate 500-c encounter was decided at Beel Run, near Pittsburg, Pa., on Oct. 2, between James Donnelly, New York, and Edward Berry, of New Haven. The fight was \$250 a side. London prize ring rules. The affair was conducted**

*Do not forget that any person who is unable to buy this paper in their town can have it forwarded direct from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.*

The Driving Park, Detroit, was packed with spectators on Sept. 26 to witness Harry Wilkes and Clingstone trot for pursa of \$2,500, each third in five, mile heat. The track was in fine condition, and at 3 P. M. Clingstone, driven by John Spaulding, and Harry Wilkes, driven by Frank Van Ness, came to the starting point. The poets were then selling 10 to 25 on Harry Wilkes.

I will meet in a single-scull race on American waters, and I understand that Beach has issued a challenge to row the American champion for \$2,500 or \$5,000. I make the following proposition: I will match Edward Hanlan to row Wm. Beach a single-scull race, 3, 4 or 5 miles, with a turn, according to the rules of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, for \$3,000 or \$10,000 a side; the single-scull championship of the world. The race to be rowed on American waters, six months from a single rowing hole. The date of the Times to be final stakeholder. I will also allow Beach for expenses to row the race in this country. To prove them in earnest in the matter I here with deposit \$250 for half for Beach or his backer to cover. Trusting this offer will meet an early and satisfactory reply, and that a race will be arranged in a year's time.

Yours truly,  
RICHARD K. F.

*Any person unable to buy this paper from their newsdealer, may have it forwarded from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for 100 copies.*



## THE REFEREE.

## His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

The Gentlemen cricketers, of England, sailed for home from New York on Oct. 1.

It is my opinion the visit of the team to this country was a success, both financially and in vicarious gain.

Besides, there is no doubt that cricket in America has been greatly benefited by the matches played by the Englishmen, and every effort should be put forth to encourage similar invasions at least every second year.

I was informed by a prominent member of the English team that the only reason why English teams did not cross the Atlantic often was that they felt afraid of being beaten by the Philadelphians.

The action of the Englishmen in engaging Lane to stand as umpire in all the matches is one which is worthy of imitation by their United States and especially Canadian brethren.

That absolute fairness in decisions on the field shall be obtained is one of the most important elements of the game, and during the whole tour no player has had reason to cavil at the decisions given by Lane. A professional has good reason to know the game better than an amateur, and we may fairly state that what is called a play to a professional is extremely arduous to an amateur, no matter how great his knowledge of the game may be.

There was quite a sensation at the American Jockey Club meeting on Oct. 1, and the strained relations which have existed since the killing race at Sheepshead Bay in the autumn of 1883 caused an outbreak. The immediate cause was another selling race, which Pontiac, a half brother of Pontius, won quite cleverly. He was entered to be sold for \$5,000, but Mr. McDonald, who ran second with Sorrelaise, and the Dwyer Bros., who ran third with Lulu, ran up the price of Pontiac to \$15,000.

According to racing rules, two-thirds of any surplus a winner brings over his selling price is to go to the second horse and one third to the third horse.

When Pontiac was led in front of the judges' stand to be auctioned off more than the usual crowd gathered, for turfmen seemed a battle in the air, knowing that one or two brisk skirmishes had previously taken place between the Dwyers and Mr. Lorillard at the close of similar races. Hostilities began by Andrew Thompson, colored trainer for Mr. McDonald, outbidding Mr. Skilworth Gordon, agent for the owner of the colt.

At least hundreds were piled on the colt, and then Michael looked to his brother Philip, as much as to say, "Shall we keep up the fight?" Full responded by letting loose a fresh broadside of dollars until Pontiac was weighed with \$15,000.

By fifties and hundreds Pontiac was run up to \$8,000. Here Thompson withdrew from the contest, and Michael Dwyer began shooting volleys of dollars until the colt's head was stuffed with \$12,000 of them. Then the crowd, which had become denser as the excitement spread, broke out into a wild cheer.

The trainer of J. E. McDonald sent the colt up to \$7,000 and Mr. Skilworth Gordon, who, acting for Mr. Lorillard, had been saving the horse for the Ranocosa stable, bid \$7,000. Auctioneer O'Neill was alert and industrious. He caught all the bids and affirmative motions that were supposed to be made with dollars, and when Mr. Michael Dwyer, who had taken a hand, was through, the colt had been run up to \$12,000, a very pretty advance on the entered selling price. Mr. Skilworth Gordon was all the time supported by Auctioneer O'Neill to be nodding advances, and then Mr. Philip Dwyer took a turn, and by and by the offered price was \$15,000. Last bid of all—\$15,000—gone!

Every one supposed Pierre Lorillard had bought the colt for \$15,000.

Pierre Lorillard's agent denied having bid over \$7,500. James O'Neill, the auctioneer, insisted he done so. Pierre Lorillard lost his temper and rushing up to the judges stand he charged O'Neill with swindling him. The squabble continued for a while longer, when Judge Munson managed to get the gesticulating trio out of the stand, and to settle the difficulty, Mr. Withers proposed to put up the colt again.

Philip Dwyer must have been informed of Mr. Lorillard's opprobrious term of "swindle," for in an instant he came rushing through the crowd and up to the judge's stand. His face was flushed, and he fairly shook with indignation. He insisted that the judges had no right to put up the colt at auction again. That the colt had been knocked down to Lorillard for \$15,000, and that under the rules McDonald was entitled to two-thirds and he to one-third of the surplus over the entered selling price of \$1,500. He denounced the language used as unfair and unjust, and said that he wanted no favors, but insisted on his rights.

Withers said something in reply as Dwyer was going down the steps, to which Dwyer, turning back sharply, replied: "Oh, no, Mr. Withers; don't you make the mistake of thinking that you can run this way by yourself any more than anybody else can. If you attempt it you will see a riot some day." "Don't talk to me about riots," retorted Withers, and pointing to Inspector Dilks, added, "Inspector Dilks will take care of a riot, and if there is an outbreak you will be the first one arrested."

The crowd that surrounded the judges' stand had meanwhile become immense. The track and the quarter stretch was literally packed with people. Cheer upon cheer went up for Philip Dwyer as he came down the steps, and Withers finally got the police to clear the track.

The matter was finally adjusted by Pierre Lorillard buying in his colt at \$7,000.

It was understood by Mr. Lorillard that the Messrs. Dwyers and McDonald were satisfied with the offer, which gives Mr. McDonald \$15,870 and the Dwyer Brothers \$1,530, being a division under the rules of two-thirds to the second and one-third to the third.

I understand the trouble was caused because Pierre Lorillard's colt Pontiac, a dark horse, surprised the talent by beating the favorite, Dwyers' Lulu, and it is my opinion the Dwyers came out of the difficulty with flying colors, and stand in the position of having made Lorillard a present of \$7,500.

It must be allowed it is not pleasant for a man to stand by and either have to let a good colt go or pay more than double his value to keep him.

It is my opinion the whole affair brings out the real defect of the selling-race system in vogue more glaringly. The ordinary selling-race for all ages, which winds up a day's flat-racing programme is nothing but a gamble of the worst kind, and very generally one with loaded dice, just as most of the steeplechases of the year have been before the Coney Island Jockey Club cut them off. On the other hand, it is to be urged that when a man enters a good horse in a selling-race at a figure far below its value, he takes his chances at either losing his horse or paying a fancy price to keep him, and if he is beaten he ought to be sportsmanlike enough to take his whipping like a man.

I think what the turf wants to promote racing and protect its patrons is a national institute, a national jockey club, which was proposed by the Western Racing Association two years ago, and if a few men like Pierre Lorillard, who is a sportsman of the true type, Geo. L. Lorillard and one or two other gentlemen would take hold of the subject right now they could pull the cart out of the mire. As it runs at present, it will only get deeper in and private interests will suffer.

The way it is run now the turf consists of a number of private individuals or associations who run a show business the same as the theatres do.

Is there a man who loves the turf sufficiently from did. doted motives and who has the speed and stamina to carry out his programme?

By the way, Green Morris has a very promising yearling called Cousin, named after the able advocate of injured innocence, Mr. Abe Hummel. The colt is by Ten Brock out of Gold Bug.

Messrs. Morris & Patton have dissolved partnership. Mr. Patton retains Gold Bug and her dam, that good race mare Gold Bug, Freeman and Ten Stone. Mr. Morris retains Borsan, Favor, Bonnie S. and Whizgig.

I understand that if the Dwyer Brothers want another match of Miss Woodford against Freeman, Mr. Corrigan is perfectly willing to accommodate them and allow the mare 3 pounds.

He stated recently that he would match Freeland against Miss Woodford for from \$5,000 to \$20,000 a side, Freeland to allow Miss Woodford 3 pounds, and the Dwyers to name any distance from a mile and a furlong to a mile and a half. He said furthermore that he was not anxious to press them now, but if they thought that their mare was not fit he would grant them any time they wished to make the race fit.

Young men of now, athletically inclined, have a very rough time, compared with what young men of similar tendencies had between fifteen and twenty years ago.

Sport was then hedged around within the narrowest limits and was subject to the most violent persecution.

The class of people who are now most proud to hear that their son has won a race would have turned his arse if he had public prayers offered up for him if he had become athletic when I was a youngster.

There really are some reasons why parents should be proud of what their sons do in these times if their sons take any rank at all.

A lad has to be very good before he can win a race of back mark. In the early days of amateurism matters were very different.

Although I was closely and intimately mixed up with athletic sports of more than one sort when you, I can honestly say that I never heard the word professional used in those days as we now use it.

I read recently that the winner of a competition in an athletic meeting had been objected to on the score of his being a professional.

Of the objection's merits I know nothing, neither do I know it was settled. What struck me was that the only sin the man who was objected to had committed was the sin of being victorious.

There is no reason whatever why they should not be made to pilot first or markman.

Are marksmen used at amateur sports yet or are amateurs still allowed to do as they like because it would be so very wrong to suspect them of desire to cheat the pistol.

Naturally no one likes to be beaten by an opponent who is running under false pretences, but it certainly would look a great deal better if protests were made before they had to be made against a winner.

The annual outcry against the phenomenon, L. E. Myers, is again raised and there are demands for an investigation into his status as an amateur.

Depend upon it if the men who first drew the line between running for cups and money had been anything like as good as their successors of the present day there would have been no such stringent laws as those which now cause widespread and unnecessary unpleasantness.

It is my opinion that the four great primary points in training are diet, sleep, clothing and exercise. The great object to be remembered is that every particle of the human frame which decays has to be replaced by another particle although, perhaps, not of the like nature.

That is a reduction of adipose that has to be compensated for by a correspondent increase of muscle.

Training, like all other things, the beginning should be in moderation, and by far the best plan is to reduce all superfluous flesh, if there be any, before an attempt to contend against time.

Thus a man will be able to walk or run with much more ease and comfort to himself and will not be discouraged by what would otherwise be considered a bad performance.

A new body, in fact, has to be built up for running. A man has gradually to unbuild his ordinary heart and lungs and then, bit by bit as it were, reconstruct those organs in a manner suited for whatever branch of exercise may be required.

In all exertions two sets of muscles are used—the extraordinary or special and the ordinary or habitual.

The former are those which are specially brought into use by an exercise of the will on the part of the athlete while engaged in his proper pursuits, but the latter, in their connection with the heart and lungs, are naturally and unconsciously used by all men, whether athletes or not.

Those particular muscles which are most brought into use by any special exercise will be most developed, e. g., in walking, chiefly those of the legs and thighs; in rowing, chiefly those of the legs and torso.

In conclusion, an athlete should confine himself exclusively to that kind of exercise which suits him best, if he wishes to be proficient.

At the American Jockey Club on Oct. 3 Leslie Bruce's Bon Solr ran second to Inspector B, but Clench, who rode Bon Solr, forgot to salute the judges and the colt was placed last.

The result was the hundreds of dollars that were placed by the owner of Bon Solr and the public was lost.

Long ago everybody who went to the American Jockey Club races used to be seen and eminently respectable; now everybody has fever in his blood and fire in his eye.

The disappointing tactics of a horse, the ingenuities of a bookmaker, the beautiful confidence of an auctioneer in the man who looks at him shyly and the lack of etiquette in a jockey who has never had a fair opportunity of studying Chesterfieldian manners are sometimes very disturbing influences.

It looks absurd that a lot of people should be deprived of their justly earned winnings, because a mile of a boy, who, perhaps, had taken a little Dutch courage in the liquid form before getting into the saddle, had forgotten to touch his cap in salute after the race.

Of course the rule was formed to guard against fraud, but, in a case where there was really no fraud attempted, it would have been better had the judges been able to use their own common sense.

The line was overdrawn, and, in plain language, the public was robbed.

Do not forget that any person who is unable to buy this paper in their town can have it forwarded direct from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All requests for information of a character to be answered in the columns of a newspaper will meet with an early reply on this page, and our readers are cordially invited to submit by letter any reasonable question, no matter on what subject.

D., Brooklyn, N.Y.—No. C. B., Holyoke, Mass.—Yes. B. E. C., Boston, Mass.—Yes. J. W., Harper's Ferry, Va.—No. J. L. B., Derby, Conn.—The bet is a draw. C. E. W., Brighton—Five feet 10½ inches. G. E., Troy, N. Y.—Yes; it was a great performance. B. E. C., Boston.—Yes; in the early part of the season. J. C., Belle Vernon, Fayette Co., Pa.—Six thousand times. B. F. E., Gouverneur.—We recently answered your questions. Buck, Schenck Depot, New York.—Procure a baseball guide. AMERICAN.—No one ever won the "Palma" but American rifleman.

P. E., Slattery.—Champion's Best, 133 Front street, Rochester, N. Y. W. H., St. Louis, Mo.—Abe Hickens has fought fifteen times in the ring.

S. C., Gratis, O.—Write in care of this office to Bob Smith, he is a first-class trainer and will suit you.

A. B., Alexandria, Va.—Tom Sawyer defeated the "Tipton Slasher" in 10 rounds, lasting 1 hour 42 minutes.

B. G., Pottsville, Pa.—1. Yes. 2. Pilot Knox belongs in Maine.

No. 4. Write to Peck & Snyder, Nassau street.

Texas Bornman.—1. Yes. 2. Captain McDevan, John Stewart and Controller have trotted 30 miles within 1 hour.

L. S., Baltimore, Md.—Billy O'Reilly, the pugilist, was fatally stabbed by Charley Hall at Virginia City, July 1, 1874.

G. W., Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. They get nothing for their services. 2. The manager has no trouble in getting runners. 3. No.

R. S. M., Philadelphia.—1. Practice on a horizontal bar; use dumb-bells. 2. About 20 to 40 inches should be the average.

A. F., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Mike McCool was born March 12, 1837, and Aaron Jones March 1, 1835. A wins, as Jones is 4 years older than McCool.

F. H., Newtown, Pa.—1. We cannot publish every photo as soon as it is received. 2. Sporting pictures that are considered worthy will be published in their parts if possible. 3. We return no photographs of any description.

Thos. Szewar, Crawford, Tex.—Parker (Bureau Jewelry Co.) claims he has filed your order, we have declined his gun advertisement until we know it to be so.

J. S., Glasgow, N. J.—It is claimed George Seward ran 100 yards in 9½ seconds, but we have doubts about the performance. He is said to have accomplished the feat on a turnpike at Hamersmith, Eng., in 1844, but no polestar has ever since died or come near the alleged performance.

D. G., Rochester, N. Y.—On Sept. 17 articles of agreement were signed between Haulan and Lee and Courtney and only, for a 3-mile double-smile race, with a turn, for \$1,000 a side, to be rowed Oct. 10. Haulan, Lee and Courtney were at Troy on the 11th and agreed upon the course.

E. B., Utica, N. Y.—1. W. G. George arrived in this country Oct. 7, 1882. 2. He ran against L. E. Myers three times. On Nov. 4, 1882, he defeated the American champion in an 800-yard race by 1 yard, in 1 minute 37 seconds. On Nov. 11 he defeated Myers, running 1 mile in 4 minutes 21 3/5 seconds, and on Nov. 20 he defeated Myers, running 1,200 yards in 3 minutes 10½ seconds.

J. B. S., Manchester, N. H.—1. For running, this shoes of French calf and fitting like a glove when laced up are worn. 2. The sole should be thicker than the heel and contain four or five spikes, the lacing being continued almost down to the toe. 3. For walking races the heel should be thicker than the sole and contain a few sparrow-bill nails, none being required in the toes.

J. G. S., Bridgeport, Ill.—The term "bout" in boxing or wrestling parlance means the whole contest between each pair. The term "round" is something similar. In estimating superiority in such contests, endurance is entitled to consideration as well as skill and it frequently happens that a boxer who has had decidedly the best of it in the first two or three rounds tries so thoroughly that he cuts a sorry figure in the final bout and is really and fairly beaten and would, of course, be so judged by those who understand the rules.

W. G., Jacksonville.—1. Tim Collins and Billy Edwards fought for \$2,000 and the light-weight championship on May 25, 1871. 2. It was Edwards who won first knock-down. 3. Ninety-five rounds were fought in 2 hours 15 minutes, when night ended the battle, and the referee ordered them to renew the fight on the following day, but on the same night Edwards and Collins were arrested.

On May 26, 1871, they were committed in default of \$5,000 bail. On May 27 both pugilists were tried before Judge Dowling in the Court of Special Sessions, found guilty of violating the law and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$1,000.

S. W. B., Princeton, N. J.—All athletes are liable to accidents while training, these are chiefly strained muscles and blisters. In the first case perfect rest must be taken till a complete cure is effected. For blisters the best way is to lance the skin with a needle, never with a pin, and press the water out, they will then generally heal up in a short time. Should the skin become badly broken the limb must be bathed in warm water and kept protected with a bandage of lint soaked in Goulard water. For other and more serious accidents, such as varicose veins, rupture, sprained ankles and the like the subject should seek the best medical aid obtainable.

M. W., Farwell, Mich.—White Cloud was sired by Flora Belle and his best record is 2:13½. He was bred and raised by George W. Jones of Huron, Lawrence county, Ind. 2. The dam of White Cloud was half thoroughbred. White Cloud was used by Mr. Jones as a saddle horse and only served a few of his neighbors' mares, more for accommodation than profit. At nine years old the horse was sold to a Mr. Marby who shipped him to New Orleans and sold him for a low price to a hack driver who broke him to harness and only used him in his business a month when Mr. Braxton found and purchased him and shipped him back to Indiana where he has served a good many mares, among them the mother of Flora Belle, Mollie Owens and several fast pacing mares.

J. S., Ottawa.—George Fulljames was born in London, Eng., Feb. 12, 1862. He stands 5 feet 4½ inches in height and weighs, when in condition, 123 pounds. He is a clever, scientific boxer. In England he fought Mouse Owlright twice. The police stopped the first battle after the pugilist had fought 45 minutes. The stakes were increased and they fought again, when Fulljames won after 1 hour and 30 minutes' desperate fighting. He then fought a draw with Young Cousins, better known as "Jacko," in 1 hour and 45 minutes, and he defeated Young Glover in 35 minutes. Since he has been in the country he has defeated Young Collins in 37 minutes, fought a draw with Jack King, of Troy, N. Y., which lasted 1 hour and 20 minutes, and a draw with Frank White in New York. Defeated by Jack Dempsey, July 30, 1884. Fought Harry Gilmore on Sept. 16, 1885; fight stopped at the beginning of the third round.

D. A., Washington, D. C.—Harry Pearce was born in Bristol, England, in 1777. His first battle was contested on Aug. 11, 1805, in which he conquered Bourke. In 1804 it was considered that Jim Bolcher had retired and that the bout was therefore vacant and Pearce was entitled to the championship honors. Bourke again challenged and a match was made for £100—£50 for the winner and £10 for the loser, Pearce again being victorious. This was fought Jan. 24, 1804. His next affair took place with Elias Spray for 30 guineas March 11, 1805. Pearce won in 29 rounds lasting 35 minutes. His next fight was with Carl, of Birmingham, for 50 guineas, April 27, 1805. Pearce again won in 25 rounds lasting 25 minutes. John Gilly was Pearce's next opponent and a match was made, the backers of Pearce laying 600 guineas against £100. The fight came off Oct. 8, 1805. Pearce won. His last battle was with Jim Bolcher for 500 guineas, Dec. 6, 1806, Pearce again being victorious in 18 rounds in 35 minutes.

S. W., Brighton, Mass.—Ned O'Baldwin came to New York in Dec. 1887. 2. Joe Wormald arrived in New York from England Aug. 4, 1888. After the latter's arrival O'Baldwin challenged Wormald to a fight for \$1,000 and the championship of the world. A match was arranged and after several disappointments the pugilists met on Oct. 29, 1888 in fight at Lynnfield, Mass. O'Baldwin weighed 15 pounds, Wormald 200 pounds. O'Baldwin was 29 years old, Wormald was 28 years of age. Geo. Roofs and George Butts seconded Wormald and Joe Coburn and Charley Diamond seconded O'Baldwin. Only one round was fought. Wormald

gained first blood and had the best of the fighting during the ten minutes the round lasted when the police broke into the ring. Both principals were arrested and conveyed to Lynn, Mass., and they were upon examination required to furnish \$5,000 bonds to appear for trial and they were committed. O'Baldwin was held on Oct. 29, 1888, and Wormald on Oct. 31, 1888. Dan Noble who was final stakeholder appointed another place of fighting. Wormald refused to be at the place appointed and the stakes were awarded to O'Baldwin. 3. Ned O'Baldwin never won a fight in this country.

D. H., Charlotte.—Billy Edwards, the pugilist, was born at Birmingham, England, on Dec. 21, 1841. He stands 5 feet 4½ inches in height and weighs in fighting trim 121 pounds. He came to this country in 1867 and went to his trade, boot making. He figured in all the numerous boxing exhibitions and gained quite a reputation for his style of boxing and his terrific hard hitting qualities. He turned out to be one of the scientific and successful pugilists that ever fought in the ring in this country. During his connection with sporting matters he has met and beaten men men than any fighter of his size and weight. He is unquestionably the embodiment of pluck and athletic skill, as his record plainly proves. He beat Sam Collier Aug. 24, 1863, 67 rounds, 1 hour 14 minutes, \$1,000 a side; beat Sam Collier March 7, 1870, 46 rounds, 45 minutes, \$1,000 a side; draw with Tim Collins May 25, 1871, 65 rounds, 2 hours 15 minutes, \$1,000 a side; beaten by Arthur Chambers Sept. 4, 1872, 35 rounds, 1 hour 35 minutes, \$1,000 a side, alleged foul; beat Wm. Fawcett March 13, 1873, 55 rounds, \$500 a side; beat Sam Collier Aug. 8, 1874, 10 rounds, 24 minutes, \$1,000 a side; defeated by Charley Mitchell May 12, 1884, at Mallison Square Garden, New York City.

W. G., Lexington, Ky.—Ned Price, better known as Posh, of Birmingham, was born 1822, height 5 feet 8 inches, best Mch. \$25 a side, 14 rounds, 25 minutes, Upper Sattler, Sept. 16, 1850; beat Boucher, \$25 a side, 40 rounds, near Birmingham (Donner Fall without a blow), Feb. 16, 1851; beat Lightfoot, \$50 a side, 70 rounds, 1 hour 30 minutes, Shelton Common, June 14, 1852; beat Benson, \$15 a side, 52 rounds, 1 hour 5 minutes, Hay Mill Brook, Nov. 27, 1854; beat Holland, \$25 a side, 45 rounds, 1 hour 45 minutes, Shelton Common, June 4, 1855; beat Liddy, \$25 a side, 72 rounds, 1 hour 30 minutes, Barrow's Bridge, Nov. 18, 1855; beat Ben Terry, \$50 a side, 23 rounds, 31 minutes, Wallingford Road, July 8, 1856; beaten by Jim Moss; draw with B. Crutchley; beat Dan Crutchley, \$50 a side, 41 rounds, 1 hour 15 minutes, Bicknell, Aug. 26, 1861; beat Tom Allen, \$50 a side, 35 rounds, 50 minutes, Sutton Coldfield, July 23, 1862; beaten by Joe Goss; beat J. Parkinson, \$50 a side, 50 rounds, 2 hours 55 minutes, two meetings at Midland District, Jan. 26 and 27, 1863; draw with J. Parkinson, \$125 a side. Price taken into custody on the day of the fight and bound over to keep the peace for six months, Dec. 6, 1863; beat Parkinson, \$75 a side, 43 rounds, 1 hour 47 minutes, Barnett Green, near Redditch, Nov. 20, 1864; beaten by Tom Allen.

J. M., Boston.—Goldsmith Maid trotted her first race of note at Newburg, on June 6, 1867, when she made a record of 2:19½. That was not lowered until Oct. 7, 1868, when she trotted at Myrtle Park, Boston, in 2:15½. At Buffalo, on Aug. 13, 1869, she made 2:19½, and 2:19 on the same course on Aug. 11, 1871. She lowered her record two seconds at Milwaukee on Sept. 17, 1871. Budd Doble was then her owner, having bought her for \$20,000 in 1869. On the lowering of her record Henry M. Smith bought her for \$25,000. Her record became 2:16 at Springfield, on Aug. 19, 1874, and her best time, 2:16, was made the same season, Sept. 2, 1874, at the Myrtle course. She was then seventeen years old. After that she trotted 2:14 at Belmont Park, Philadelphia, on June 29, 1878; made three heats at Buffalo on Aug. 4, 1878, in 2:16, 2:15½ and 2:15, and trotted in 2:14½ at Belmont Park on Nov. 4, 1878. Her last appearance on the turf was at Toledo, on Sept. 27, 1877, when she trotted to beat 2:14 and made three heats in 2:33½, 2:21½ and 2:23. As she was then twenty years old her owner thought she had earned retirement. She had trotted in 123 races, of which she won 92. Her earnings were nearly \$240,000. Goldsmith Maid was about twenty-eight years old at the time of her death, at Trenton, N. J., recently. She was a bright bay in color, with black points. She was sired by Alexander's Abdallah, dam by Abdallah.

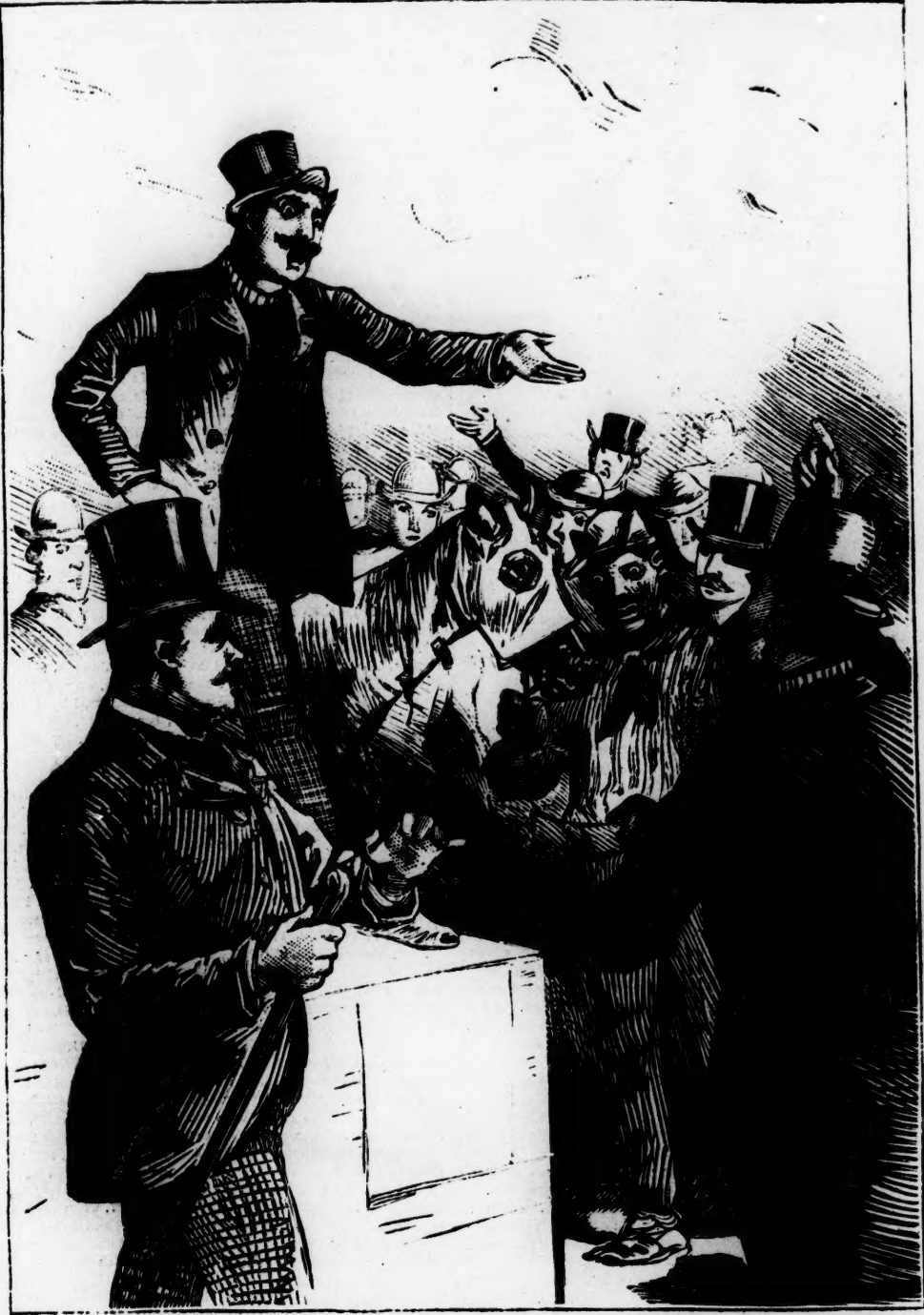
AMERICAN.—The centennial trophy was first shot for at Creedmoor, L. I., Sept. 13, 14, 1876; open to teams of eight men from all countries; 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, 15 shots per man at each distance on each day, a bull's eye counting five; highest possible aggregate score, 3,600. America: J. S. Dahlin, L. Weber, H. Fulton, E. Rathbone, L. L. Allen, E. A. Gildersleeve, W. B. Farwell, J. Bodine—3,126 points. Ireland: W. Rigby, E. Johnson, J. E. Munn, G. Fenton, A. Ward, W. D. G. Coff, H. Dyan, J. B. Joyce—3,104 points. Scotland: R. McVittie, H. Thorburn, J. Mitchell, W. Clark, P. Rae, D. Fraser, T. Whitlaw, N. Boyd—3,085 points. Australia: J. H. King, D. Geo, J. T. Sleep, J. S. Lynch, J. J. Slade, R. J. Wardell, J. McO. Smith, T. F. Draper—3,080 points. Canada: J. Adam, A. Bell, J. J. Mason, J. M. Gibson, G. Harrison, G. Disher, W. Crait, W. H. Cotton—2,923 points. Creedmoor, Sept. 15, 14, 1877, America: C. E. Hildenburgh, H. H. Jewell, F. Hyde, J. L. Allen, L. Weber, L. C. Bruce, W. H. Jackson, T. B. Dakin—3,234 points. Great Britain: R. H. Halford, H. B. Evans, G. Fenton, W. Rigby, Jas. Panton, W. Ferguson, J. E. Milner, A. F. Humphreys—3,232 points. Creedmoor, Sept. 25, 26, 1878, America: J. S. Dahlin, W. B. Farwell, H. P. Clark, J. B. Brown, H. T. Beckwith, W. Gervish, B. Rathbone, C. E. Wright, 3,226 points. No foreign team having challenged for the trophy the last time the Americans shot alone for it. 2. No rifle team ever defeated them since.

M. W. G. and R. S., Hartford.—1. No. 2. Bill Thompson, better known as Bendigo, the English pugilist, was a two-handed fighter, changing his position from right to left and left to right alternately, as the case might present itself. He was also very shifty, and adopted the get-down system too much to be considered a stand-up fighter. His sickness was derived from his style of bending as he got in and gets away. Since retiring from the prize ring he got to be an enthusiastic angler, spending much of his time with hook and line, baiting the fishy tribe. He was also converted to religion. Bendigo's career in the prize ring was as follows: Beat Bill Faulkes, October, 1852. Beat Ned Smith, March, 1853. Beat Charley Martin, April, 1853. Beat Lin Jackson, May, 1853. Beat Tom Cox, June, 1853. Beat Chas. Shelton, August, 1853. Beat Tom Burton, August, 1853. Beat Bill Mason, September, 1853. Beat Bill Winterford, October, 1853. Beat Bingham, champion, January, 1854. Beat Ben Caunt, £250 (£250), 25 rounds, Appleby House, July 31, 1855. Beat Bracey, £250 (£250), in 53 rounds, near Sheffield, May 24, 1856. Beat Young Langam £250 (£250), in 37 rounds, lasting 1 hour 30 minutes, Woore, Jan. 24, 1857. Beat Bill Looney, £200 (£100), 30 rounds, lasting 2 hours 24 minutes, Chapel-on-le Frith, June 13, 1857. Beaten by Ben Caunt, Beat Deaf Burke, who fought £100 (£500) to £20 (£400), 10 rounds, in 24 minutes, Heather, Feb. 12, 1859. Obtained a champion belt from Jim Ward. Beat Ben Caunt, £430 (£2,000) and champion belt, 53 rounds, in 2 hours 10 minutes, near Salford, 11 Green, Sept. 9, 1865. Beat Tom Faddock £400 (£1,000), in 59 minutes (foul blow), at Mildenham, June 5, 1869.

R. W. G., Chicago, Ill.—Charles Hadley, the colored heavy-weight pugilist, was born Sept. 10, 1846, at Nashville, Tenn., and consequently is thirty-nine years old. He stands 5 feet 9½ inches and weighs 160 pounds in condition. He has been a pugilist seventeen years, and in that time has won ten fights, fought one draw and lost one fight, and has concluded to retire from the ring with this unexampled record of colored heavy-weight champion of the world. He left Nashville for New York in 1861, where he earned his living as a bootblack until 1862. He then became a jockey, riding for Capt. T. G. Moore, of Louisville, Ky., until 1868. He then went to Bridgeport, Conn., where he commenced taking sparring lessons from Edward McCluchey, and was matched to fight Edward Harriets Oct. 15, 1868, when he defeated in a battle lasting 29 rounds, in 25 minutes 15 seconds. He next fought and defeated J. H. Brown, of Waterbury, Conn., for \$200 a side, in 63 rounds, lasting 1 hour 25 minutes, Nov. 5, 1871; beat Prof. Anderson, at Bridgeport, Conn., May 16, 1873, for \$250 a side, in 14 rounds, lasting 45 minutes; beat Morris Grant, at New York City, Jan. 14, 1881, in 3 rounds, lasting 7 minutes, for a purse of \$200, beat Frank Johnson, at New York City, July 25, 1882, for \$500 a side, in 4 rounds; beat Morris Grant Nov. 7, 1882, at New York City, for "Police Gazette" championship medal, representing the colored heavy-weight championship of America; beat Harry Woodson, alias Black Diamond, Jan. 10, 1883, for "Police Gazette" medal, fought a draw with Geo. Godfrey Jan. 18, 1883, at Boston, Mass., for a purse of \$300, in 6 rounds, lasting 27 minutes; beat Morris Grant Dec. 8, 1883, for "Police Gazette" medal, at New York City; beat Jack Keefe, at Cleveland, Ohio, March 14, 1884, for \$300 a side and gate money, in 5 rounds, lasting 22 minutes 18 seconds; beat Mervine Thompson July 19, 1885, at St. Paul, in 5 rounds, lasting 31 minutes.

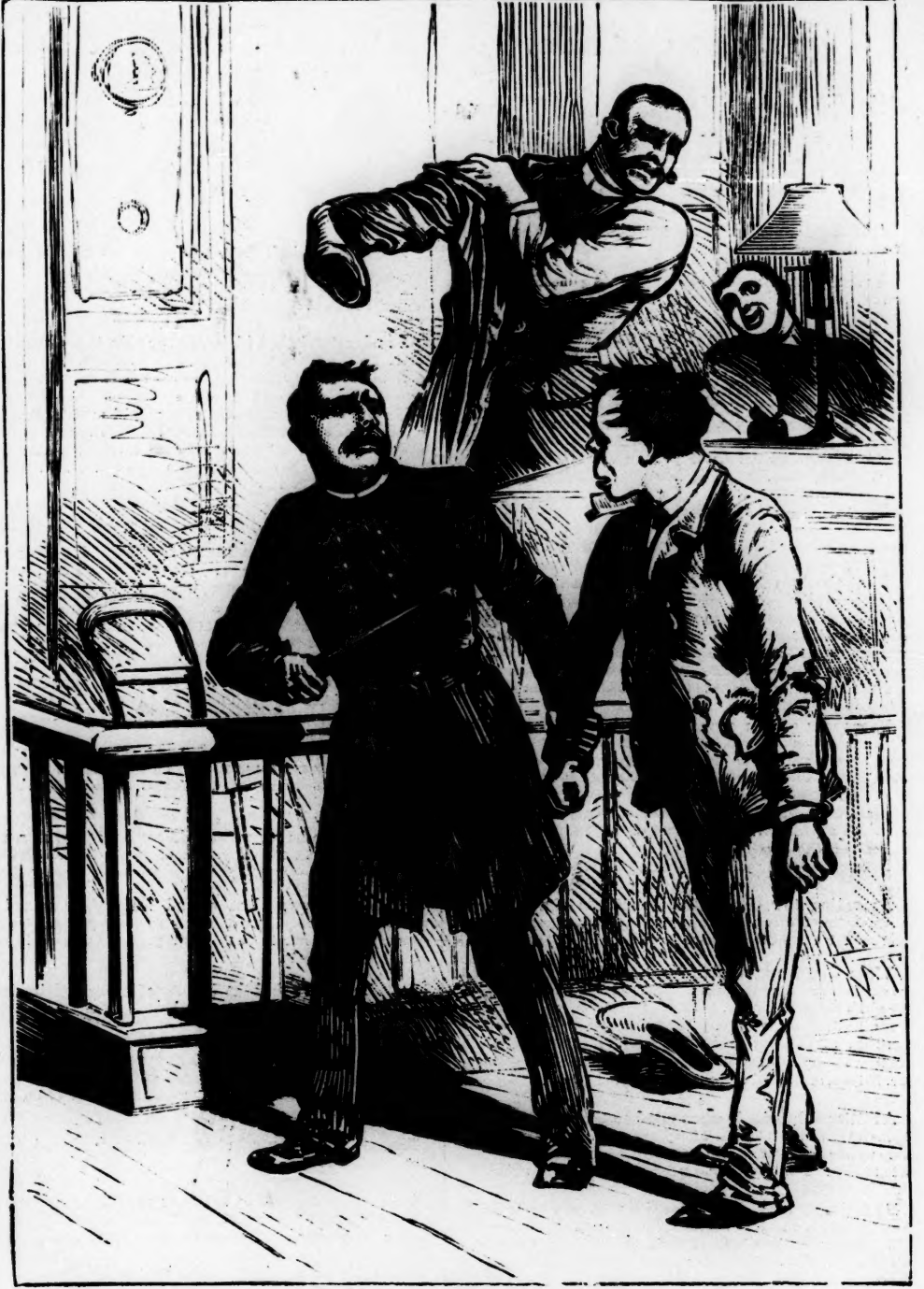
Any person unable to buy this paper from their newsdealer can have it forwarded from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.





A SPORTING SQUABBLE.

PIERRE LONILLARD AND PHIL DWYER HAVE A GROWL OVER A BELLING RACE.



WHIPPED BY A JUDGE.

HOW THE DIGNITY OF THE COURT WAS MAINTAINED AT SANTA CRUZ, CAL.



A BRUTAL OUTRAGE.

MISS NANCY HOOVER OF CLAY COURT HOUSE, W. VA., IS BEATEN BY A CRUEL MOB.





A GALLANT GROUP.  
THE IRISH CHAMPION ATHLETIC TEAM.

**George A. Fuller.**

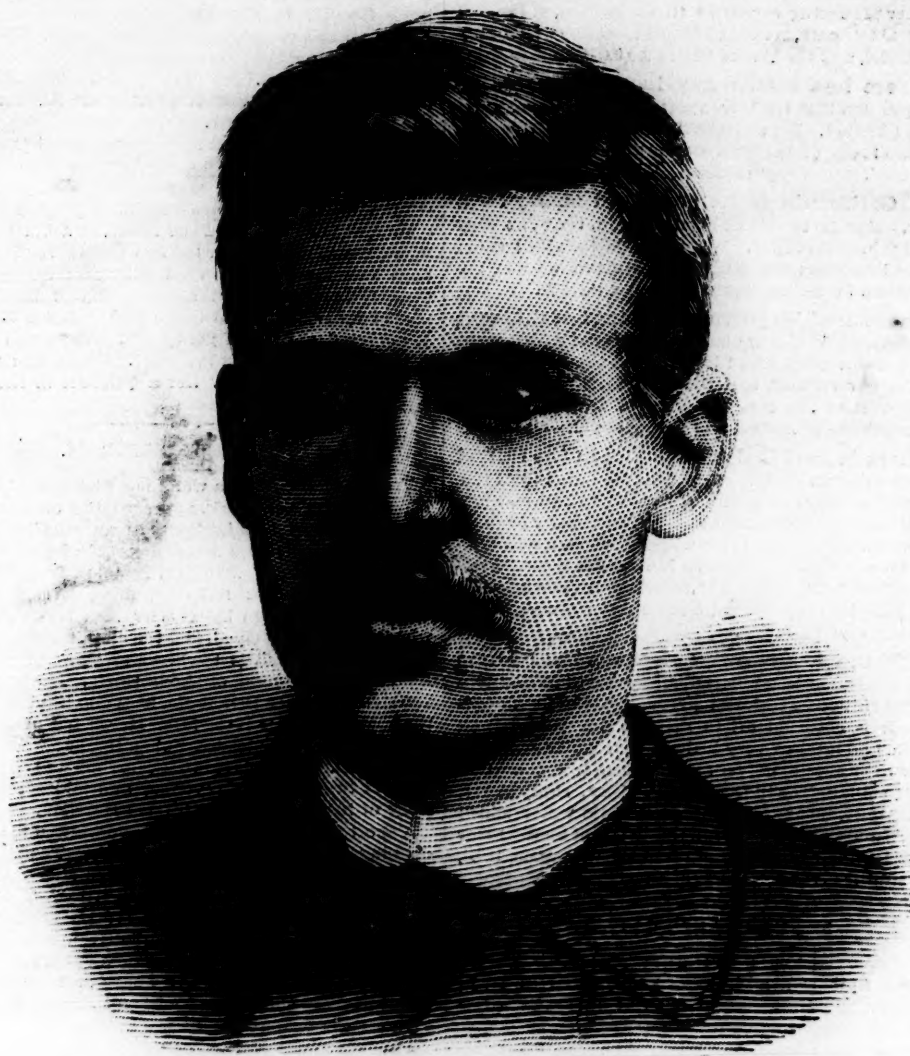
We publish this week a portrait of the youngest professional driver on the turf who has met with success. Following closely in the footsteps of his father—a man renowned for his skill in

the sulky—he has had no uncertain teacher. He drove Prince in a race or two through Illinois, and won, trotting below 2:30. Lizzie II he drove in 2:25½. His most meritorious work, however, was last year with Robin. Last June the horse could not trot better than 2:50. In three weeks he showed 2:34½; in six weeks,

2:30. Inside of four months he had a record of 2:20½, and can beat 2:20 easy; and all owing to this young mechanic's good head and good management. He has proven himself able and skillful, and as he is strictly temperate and thoroughly reliable, he should make an enviable reputation for himself.



GEORGE A. FULLER,  
THE YOUNGEST PROFESSIONAL DRIVER ON THE TURF.



THOMAS MANNION,  
A CHAMPION SWIMMER OF ENGLISH BIRTH.



## BEFORE THE BAR.

Tea Drunkards--Davenport's Position  
on the Wine Issue--Patent Medi-  
cine Drinkers--Drug Store  
Swigs, Etc., Etc.



Brewer H. J. Ferris is one of the most gentlemanly and active officers in the United States Brewers' Association. His extensive brewery in the upper section of this big city is a monument to his energy and business ability. His bright, sparkling ale proves him to be a master in his art.

What a lot of fun the Gibbs committee have had with the Exile's Beard!

Attorney-General Garland likes a good article of Mourner as a general beverage.

Jay Gould says he has not tasted whisky for a quarter of a century. He prefers something more costly.

There is more wine drunk in Washington in proportion to the population than any city in the Union.

A Texas paper advertises that it will swap puffs for cocktails every day in the year. Not cigar puffs?

The tea drunkards are on a racket over the coming elections. They will have big heads when they know the result.

A Maine doctor declares that he has the spirits of 200 Indians under his control. He'll get arrested for not having a proper ex-lsue license.

The Exile's Beard have suspended Inspector Joseph Groves who gave important testimony before Senator Gibbs' investigating committee.

Billy Wright's former partner, the gay and festive Brown, is making it very lively for the Brooklynites in his elegant headquarters on Atlantic street.

The drug store soda fountain is at work again, getting in the bright touches on the tips of the church-going gentlemen's noses. Wonderful coloring for soles only!

Brewers should buy their malt direct from the men in Canada, as there is considerable mixing going on among the dealers. This is really the only way to obtain the genuine article.

The United States stands third in the list of beer producing countries, Great Britain, at the last general estimate, brewing 1,000,000,000 gallons, Germany 900,000,000, and the United States 800,000,000.

There has been many inquiries regarding the position that Ira Davenport takes on the temperance question. Let us state right here that this gentleman is one of the largest wine growers in this State and don't give a big "D" for prohibition.

A California doctor prescribed sherry for a lady, but as there was no good wine in town, he sent it from his own cellar. When the doctor's bill came in the lady's bus and lodged a complaint against the physician for selling liquor without a license.

There are 5,000 patent medicines of different concoction sold throughout the country of which about half are slow poison and injurious to the general welfare of our citizens and their pocketbook. Many of these contain the cheapest kind of alcohol, and still the drunks have not got on the racket yet.

There is good deal of difference in the United States as to drinking. At Washington men from the North and East and from California drink wine, while those from the West and South take whisky or beer. Kentuckians usually take whisky straight, and Wisconsinans are fond of their own Milwaukee lager. President Cleveland drinks beer sometimes. The Speaker is a good judge of liquors, and he often takes a bottle of wine with his lunch.

Within the last few years punch has become very popular at Washington, and you will now find a big punch bowl at almost every fashionable gathering. It is quite an art to make a fine Washington punch, and it takes very little of the regular article to cause the knees to quiver and the head to swim. One recipe contains the ingredients, whisky, rum, claret, champagne, sugar and lemons. A little water added to this, and you have a drink that will put an old toper under the table after half of his usual allowance. Still, this stuff is given to young men and maidens.

## SHE FORGOT HER GARTER.

[Subject of Illustration.]

About a month ago Mr. Zibetti, of Union Hill, N. J., asked his wife if she would not like to spend a few weeks in the mountains for the benefit of her health. She was not feeling any worse than usual, and, although somewhat surprised, she answered in the affirmative, and a few days later departed for the Catskills, intending to remain about a fortnight.

Her husband's letter, however, contained such vivid pictures of the intolerable heat in town that she decided to prolong her stay. In spite of the fact that the New York papers spoke of the early arrival of cool weather, Mr. Zibetti continued to dwell in his letters upon the unusual heat and consequent discomfort in Union Hill, and warmly urged her to remain in the mountains. This fact aroused her suspicions, and without informing her husband she left the mountains and arrived home Monday night. Although unexpected, she was cordially welcomed by her husband. She found everything in the house just as she had left it, and she began to feel that she had wronged her husband by thinking that he was capable of doing anything wrong.

A few days after her arrival she was called on by several of her lady friends, who regaled her with accounts of the ravishing beauty of a young lady who had been a frequent caller upon Mr. Zibetti during her absence. She questioned her husband about his fair visitor. He assured her that it was purely on business that the lady had visited him, and this satisfied her. While cleaning her room Tuesday Mrs. Zibetti had occasion to open a trunk which stood at the foot of the bed. As she pulled it out a woman's garter rolled to her feet. Upon examination she found that it was marked "Z. M."

This gave Mrs. Zibetti food for consideration, and after pondering on whom the initials belonged to she remembered that a Miss Zoe Martin, of Bergenline avenue, was an old friend of her husband. She then put the garter in her pocket, armed herself with a stout cowhide, and, accompanied by her maid, entered a cab and was driven to Miss Martin's home.

Fortunately for that lady she was not at home when Mrs. Zibetti, excited and flushed, with the cowhide firmly grasped under her cloak, stepped out of the cab in front of the house. The angry wife did not expose the object of her mission to Miss Martin's mother, but anxiously inquired where she could be found. The lady did not know, and Miss Zibetti drove to several places, passing the day fruitlessly in a search for the woman. At night she returned crestfallen, but undaunted, and what occurred between her and her husband is not known.

## WIFE, HUSBAND AND BEAR.

The residents of the pretty little village of Hempstead, L. I., are thrown into convulsions over the details of a scandal which has just been brought to light, involving a popular young society man and a married woman.

About three years ago Charles Earll, a young mechanic and a resident of Brooklyn, was visiting some friends at Hempstead. Here he met and fell in love with Miss Margaret Smyth, a pretty looking blonde about seventeen years of age. It was a case of love at first sight. Young Earll's affection was reciprocated, the young couple were married and came to Brooklyn to live.

Earll loved his young wife dearly, but shortly after their marriage, it appears, discovered that she was a flirt. The young husband rebuked her for this. They had their first quarrel and the pretty Maggie threatened to go home to her mother. Friends interfered, however, and she did not carry her threat into execution. Earll, who was employed during the day, was taken sick while at work and returned home earlier than usual and found his wife reposing in the arms of a stranger. A tumult ensued, and the stranger was pretty roughly handled by Earll and finally driven from the house. Earll and his wife then separated, and she returned to her home at Hempstead.

Previous to her marriage Mrs. Earll had been courted by Charles Roads, and on her return to Hempstead his attentions were renewed. About six months ago Roads left the little villa, accompanied by Mrs. Earll.

On their return they went to housekeeping, and it was generally believed that they had been married. Mrs. Earll having spread the report that her former husband had died. Shortly after this a child was born.

In the meantime a rumor had reached the ears of the Overseer of the Poor to the effect that Mrs. Earll's former husband was still alive, and employed in a brass foundry in Brooklyn. The Overseer visited Brooklyn and called upon Charles Earll. That gentleman informed the Overseer that he was the husband of Mrs. Earll. No divorce had been obtained, and if Mrs. Earll had contracted another marriage she was guilty of bigamy.

The Overseer returned to Hempstead and examined the marriage records, but could find no trace of any such ceremony having taken place. Determined to sift the matter to the bottom he cultivated the acquaintance of Roads, and the latter, in a burst of confidence, confided to him the fact that there never had been any marriage between Mrs. Earll and himself. The Overseer procured a warrant and Roads was placed under arrest and taken before Judge Wallace. He entered a plea of guilty and was placed under bonds of \$500 to support the child. Roads was unable to furnish bail, and now lies a prisoner in the Long Island City Jail.

## THE PLUMBER'S REVENGE.

Frederick Herrlich, a well-to-do plumber, of No. 188 First avenue, New York, appeared the other day in the Essex Market Police Court as an aggrieved husband and complainant and charged Frederick Bauer, a young hairdresser, with having stolen from him \$300 in cash and a trunk full of clothing valued at \$300. The money had been handed by Mrs. Herrlich, with whom Bauer had eloped, and the clothing belonged to her. Mrs. Herrlich is twenty-four years of age, and Bauer is a young man of about thirty. He had been arrested by Officer Bell at No. 25 Second avenue, and the officer found part of Mrs. Herrlich's clothing in his trunk. Bauer pleaded not guilty, but was locked up for trial. He declared that Herrlich was persecuting him in a spirit of revenge, and told a romantic story of his elopement with Lena Herrlich.

A short time ago, Bauer said, he worked in a hair-dressing saloon in Sixth avenue, near Twenty-third street, and lived with his sister in Eighth avenue, near One Hundred and Twenty-second street. The Herrlichs were their neighbors, and Mrs. Herrlich visited at their house. The first time that Lena saw him she asked him to sing, and as he had a cultivated voice she begged him to call at her house and sing to her. He went there and met her husband, who handed him a concertina, and he played and sang to them.

After that Lena Herrlich began visiting him at his shop in Sixth avenue, when she always asked him to take her out. Her visits were so frequent that Bauer's employer first grumbled at the loss of time which she

occasioned him and then told him that if he continued to call he would be obliged to discharge him. She then discontinued her visits, but sent her little girl with messages telling him to meet her at certain places. About Sept. 21 they met by appointment at an oyster saloon in Sixth avenue, near Twenty-third street. She said that she had left her husband and wanted him to run away with her. She declared that she would never go home. She had drawn \$300 from the bank, she said, and had packed up her clothes and removed them from the house, and was quite ready to start.

"I saw her determination," Bauer said, "and she looked so beautiful and spoke in such a manner to me that I could not resist, and we went off to Albany and Buffalo and Boston." At the latter city Bauer took up a copy of the New York Staats-Zeitung and there read a "personal" from Mr. Herrlich, in which he begged her to return home, as all was forgiven, and her mother was very sick and was going to die. Then they returned to New York. Lena had asked Bauer to put a few of her clothes in his trunk, as there was not room enough in her own, and as a few pieces of soiled linen and a pair of old slippers found their way into his trunk, which was seized by the officer. Herrlich prevailed upon Lena to return to him and she went home, whereupon Herrlich caused Bauer's arrest.

Sergeant Cahill said that Lena's father was a wealthy property owner, and the court held Bauer in \$2,500 bail for trial.

## A QUER RACE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The Fire Department of Madison consists mainly of two steam fire engines, which are hauled about as occasion requires by teams of magnificent horses. The corporation cannot well afford to keep these animals in idleness most of the time, so they are used by the Street Commissioner very often for the purpose of hauling gravel, etc., and are hauled with the engines at night.

The other day the team belonging to No. 1's Company was at the gravel pit when an alarm of fire was sounded. The driver did not hear the bells, and the firemen were in despair. The location of the fire was over a mile distant, and it seemed as though they would be compelled to haul the heavy machine to the themselves. Just then a young farmer came in from the market place near by, and, on being told of the trouble that beset the firemen, said:

"Well, I've got a team around here that will haul your old machine."

He was told to hurry the animals into the engine house, and within two minutes appeared with a yoke of oxen. Entering into the spirit of the thing, the firemen helped hitch the animals to the engine, and jumping upon the machine, with the farmer in the driver's seat, away they went. The oxen traveled well and were easily guided by their driver, who directed them into a trot, and they moved around the Capital park to the southwest corner. Just one mile west of the Capitol is the Wisconsin State University, and it was near the grounds of that institution that a dwelling house was burning. Between the State buildings is State street, a broad, level avenue.

Just as the fire engine reached the corner above mentioned, Policeman John Lewis came up from the opposite direction driving the horse of John S. Hawks, of the State Journal, which he had borrowed for the occasion. Hawks and Lewis have always contended that the horse is able to beat any fire engine within the city. Lewis showed defiance to the driver of the oxen, and the latter in loud tones accepted the challenge. The roadster and the team of oxen swept into State street together, and the horse race began. The drivers were cheered by the people attracted to the scene.

For a lock it was neck and neck, and then the horse began to draw ahead. The farmer shouted to the firemen to drop off and lighten the load, which they did. He then stood up and belabored his beasts and set up a most unearthly series of yells. The oxen broke into a run and began bellowing, and elevated their tails into the air.

At the first quarter the horse was still setting the pace in grand style, though becoming a little nervous because of the confusion which the scene occasioned. Lewis had him well in hand, and seemed to feel that he would maintain the lead.

On they went, until the intersection of Henry street, which marked the half-way goal, was reached. Here the bucolic racers' heads lapped heavily, and they were gradually creeping up. In the next quarter they were neck and neck with the horse, and his driver began to apply the lash. This only caused the horse to break into a run, and as he caught sight of the oddly caparisoned streets with which he was racing he bolted into a side street.

The oxen kept steadily on, gradually reducing their speed, until they reached the fire and were declared winners of the race. The firemen soon came up in a butcher's cart and manned their machine.

## A SPORTSMAN'S SQUABBLE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

On another page we illustrate the recent difficulty between Pierre Lorillard and Phil Dwyer, at Jerome Park, a full description of which will be found in our "Referee" column.

C. B. Jones, of the Odeon theatre, Baltimore, has engaged Paddy Ryan and Joe Coburn, the famous pugilists, who will appear nightly at that theatre, commencing Oct. 12, and give illustrations in the many art of self-defense. Both are very popular and have a host of friends, and they will prove a big card and will attract large crowds to the Odeon. It is understood that Ryan and Coburn are also to appear at Washington during racing week.

## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad are running excursions to Mauch Chunk, the "Switzerland of America," embracing the Glen Osoke, and a thrilling ride over the

famous gravity road known as the Switch Back. The route lies through the richest part of New Jersey and the beautiful Lehigh Valley, running along the charming banks of the Lehigh river, and passing through the grand old mountains of Pennsylvania, affording one of the grandest panoramic views of natural scenery in the world. The last excursion of the season leaves Cortlandt or Deshobes streets, with parlor cars attached, at 8:10 A. M., on Oct. 21, making stops at Newark, Elizabeth and Rahway, placing the round trip at \$2.25. Don't miss this trip.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

The great holiday number of the POLICE GAZETTE for 1888, will be No. 423, published Nov. 28, so as to allow ample time to reach all points of the continent, enabling its readers to send in their orders to our patrons for the novelties they will present in that special holiday edition, which will excel all previous efforts, both in artistic effort and in extent of circulation, which shall not be less than 500,000.

## CURE FOR THE DEAF.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING. And perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, and invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Sold for illustrated book with testimonials. FREE. Address F. MUSCOX, 555 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

## DR. TOBIAS' CELEBRATED

VENETIAN LINIMENT.

Sold every where.

PAINS IN THE LIMBS, BACK OR CHEST VANISH IMMEDIATELY BY ITS USE. WARRANTED TO GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION OR NO PAY. Price 25 and 50 cents.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

## IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

As a national advertising medium the POLICE GAZETTE is unrivalled. Subscribers to the GAZETTE, and the advertising is so placed that it must be bound in the volume, thus giving it a permanent value. Specimen copies mailed upon request. Prompt attention paid to inquiries and correspondence. Estimates submitted upon application. A trial, as a test of value, is solicited.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements..... \$1.00 per line. Reading Notices..... \$1.00 per line. Copy for advertisements must be in our hands morning in order to insure insertion in following issue. The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14 1/2 inches each, and 2 1/2 inches wide. ALL ADVERTISING MEASUREMENT. RIGHT WORDS AVER- ASH A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements of Time Contract.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display. During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers. (Cash account accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention. Address all communications to RICHARD K. FOX, New York.

## ENGRAVERS.

**WOOD ENGRAVING**  
FOR THE PURPOSES OF  
PRINTING, BOOKS, ETC.  
We engrave to order illustrations of all kinds for Merchants, Manufacturers, Publishers and Advertisers generally. Views of Buildings, Machinery, Diagrams, Illustrations for Catalogues, Portraits, Colored Posters, Engravings, Trade Marks, Monograms, Etc., Etc.  
Orders by Mail, Carefully Attended To.  
PLEASE SEND FOR ESTIMATES.  
**C. W. CRANE & CO.**  
WOOD ENGRAVERS  
100 NASSAU ST.

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**Ladies' Underwear**  
AND WRAPPERS.  
Our New Fall Illustrated Catalogue now ready. It will both interest and benefit you. Sent free a wrapper. MABEL BRUCE, 214 Avenue, New York.  
N. B.—Lace-Trimmed Underwear a specialty.

## JEWELERS.

**D. Keller, 24 John Street, N. Y.**  
Manufacturer of Medals.  
Special designs will be furnished on application. A large assortment of American Watches in gold and silver cases. Also a full line of Diamonds at the lowest cash prices.

## WANTS.

**WANTED** An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our g.-ods. Salary \$75 per Month and Expenses. Canvassing outfit and Particulars FREE.  
STANDARD SILVER-WARE CO., Boston, Mass.

## GRANT'S OBSEQUIES!

An Elegant Picture of the  
**Grant Funeral Procession**  
Passing up Broadway, New York city (drawn by our artists on the spot at the time). Size, 22x33, suitable for framing. Printed on the finest of white paper. Sent to any address, prepaid, on receipt of 10 cents. A liberal discount to the trade. Send for terms.

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EXTRA QUALITY.  
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NEW YORK.



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Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Faintness, Indigestion, Lost Manhood,

## BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

**R- Erythroxylon**, 1/2 drachm.  
**Jerubelin**, 1/2 drachm.  
**Helonias Diodes**, 1/2 drachm.  
**Gelemin**, 3 grains.  
**Ext. Ignatiae amara** (alcoholic), 2 grains.  
**Ext. Lepidocidi**, 2 scr. lcs.  
**Glycerin**, q. s. Mix.  
Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nervous condition to one of life and vigor.  
As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by sending \$1, a securely sealed package containing 6 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure most cases, for \$5.  
Address or call on

**NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL INSTITUTE,**  
24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.



**Tarrant's Compound**  
OF CURBES AND COPAIBA.  
This compound is superior to any other preparation hitherto invented, combining in a very highly concentrated state the medicinal properties of the Curbs and Copaiba. One recommendation this preparation enjoys over all others is its neat, portable form put up in a glass bottle in which it may be taken in the form of a paste, tasteless, and does not impair the system. Prepared only by **TARRANT & CO., New York.**  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weakness, Drains and all forms of Debility in Men from early error, ignorance, vice or excesses quickly and easily cured with Tarrant's Compound. One recommendation this preparation enjoys over all others is its neat, portable form put up in a glass bottle in which it may be taken in the form of a paste, tasteless, and does not impair the system. Prepared only by **TARRANT & CO., New York.**  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. A so, for many other diseases. Compl. to restoration of health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Ill.

**WANTED/ NIGHT EMISSIONS** quickly and permanently cured. Description of method of cure sent free in plain sealed envelope. Send stamp to Dr. JAMES WILSON, Box 156, Cleveland, Ohio. Mention this paper.

**"HARMLESS, SURE AND QUICK,"**  
COMPOUND EXTRACT COPAIBA, CURBES AND IRON. Is a certain and speedy cure. Price, \$1 by mail. At the OLD DRUG STORE, 2 First Avenue, corner Euston Street, and by druggists generally.

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Showing sufferers how they may be cured and recover health, strength and manly vigor without the aid of medicine. Will be sent free on receipt of 10c. for postage. Dr. W. Young, 241 Hudson St., N. Y., 2 blocks north of Canal. Mention this paper.

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To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station B, New York City.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease, by which thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to the first person who sends me a card, addressed, Dr. T. A. STODOLSKY, 101 Pearl St., N. Y.

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**Suicide's Cranks.**

**The Heathen Chinese.**

**Famous Frauds.**

**Lives of the Poisoners.**

**The New York Tombs.**

**The Bandits of the West.**





ANNIE SUTHERLAND,

ONE OF THE GLORIOUS GALAXY OF GRACEFUL GIRLS WHO ADORN "ADONIS."